

Chosen Silence

by Shadow Yami King of Thieves

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Summary: Yugi and Marik have chosen the path of silence. It's due to traumatic events or a decision they made for themselves. They're sent to a boarding school where they are instantly accepted. The group they're in comprises of the other yami/hikari. Though they aren't the only ones who are like this. Will they ever learn to heal?

1. Chapter 1

A/N: Hehes hey guys! Shadow here! Now as some of you know I have a couple stories with my best friend lshadowwolf1. Well here's another!

Bakura: Yep! Hello lovelies! Hehe, this is her idea of course. And it's such an oh so fun one. Yet all of the stories we do are fun.

Me: Hehes! I can't wait to start! I love this idea! Just like our other stories!

Bakura: I know! I have another story idea for us. Lol! It's my spring break so I want to spend it writing with the two hikari's I love to death.

Me: Hehes! So basically...haha you thought I was gonna tell you what happens. Sorry readers! Not happening! Read the summary and then the story to find out!

Bakura: Lol, she almost forgot the notes and tried starting the story.

Me: blushes I'm just so excited

Bakura: I know. I am too, Aibou. I'm sure the lovely readers will be too knowing such a lovely writer is giving them some smexy action as

well as Yugi being his dominant self. Lol

Me: Hehes. I love him like this! But we don't get to hear his voice yet. giggles evilly

Bakura: Mwhahahaha, just like in If I Fall. Though it's a bit different. Ya'll will find out soon enough. What? We aren't going to give you spoilers. What kind of writers do ya'll think we are?

Me: Hehes

Bakura: So...we do not own anything. (sad face) If only we could own the ultimate sexiness that is the Yu-Gi-Oh characters!

Me: Right!?

Bakura: Yes! I so badly want those smexy thieves! Lols

Me: Hehes shall we start?

Bakura: Yep! Hmm, we could tell the readers who is writing who, but meh. We can save that for the ending notes.

Me: Yeps!

Bakura: Hehehe, awesome. By the way, just so the readers don't get confused I go by the name Bakura. So hopefully that won't confuse them with the character.

Me: Hehes so she's Bakura and I'm Shadow! Hehes no confusion

Bakura: At least we hope. Lol Shall we start, Aibou?

Me: Yeps!

Chosen Silence

Chapter 1

Yugi looked up at the school he was now forced to go to. His grandfather was going on a dig for a couple years and he wasn't able to stay home alone as he was still under age.

The teen was very small. Especially for his age. Coming to just 4 feet 11 inches he was often mistaken for a child. He had tri-colored hair that spiked up in five points. His gold bangs framed his cute baby face. Then came his black roots that ended in amethyst tips. In addition to his cute face he had big amethyst eyes that once held the brightest innocence in them.

Standing in front with his stuff he waited for his guide, Ryou.

The white haired teen had been assigned the task to help out the new student. His hair fell down to the middle of his back. His eyes were chocolate hazel. He knew where the other teen would be waiting. he didn't want to keep him there for too long. He hurried over, and arrived. he panted lightly, and caught his breath with a sheepish smile.

"H-Hi," Ryou said shyly. "I'm Ryou Bakura. I'm here to guide you

around campus. I'm sorry I kept you waiting."

Yugi shrugged, showing no emotion and didn't speak.

"Umm, so you're Yugi?" he asked nervously.

Yugi nodded

"Cool, we're in some of the same classes. if you need any help, let me know," Ryou said with a soft smile.

Yugi nodded again.

"S-So I guess I'll show you to your dorm first," Ryou said as he ushered him to follow him.

Yugi grabbed his duffle bag and followed.

Ryou felt a little nervous around him, but that was normal. he thought maybe they could be friends, but he wasn't sure. The smaller teen didn't seem too friendly, and he was worried that Yugi didn't seem to talk. he wondered what happened to him. He led the way to the dorm, and went up a flight of stairs before walking down a corridor to a room.

"I think this is it," Ryou said.

Yugi nodded in response. He wasn't surprised the boy didn't ask why he wasn't speaking. Most people didn't notice him let alone notice he doesn't speak.

"I can tell you don't talk much, but my friend is like that too," Ryou said gently. "I'll wait out here until you're ready to see the campus."

Yugi nodded and went in. There was another boy there who looked almost exactly like him.

Atem glanced over at who had walked in. He almost looked like his twin, but he was different. he had mostly gold in his hair with crimson tips, and his eyes were a dark amethyst. His skin was also bronze. He had been notified he would be getting a roommate today. He didn't know what to expect, but it was nice to have someone else around.

"Hey," he said.

Yugi nodded and went to the bed he assumed was his. He opened his bag and put it on it

"Do you need any help?" he asked. "I guess I should introduce myself. I'm Atem Sennen."

Yugi nodded and handed him a paper that had his name on it.

"I guess you're a mute. That's alright. I don't mind the silence, Yugi," Atem said gently as he handed the paper back.

Yugi took the paper and put it back in his pocket. He pulled out his small stereo system and cd's then started unpacking his

clothes.

Atem was watching him. he didn't really have anything to do. He already finished all of his work for his classes. he wondered why Yugi didn't talk.

Yugi finished unpacking his clothes then set up his stereo system and cd's on his desk. He was aware Atem was watching him. He supposed this would become an everyday thing. Yugi didn't expect to make any friends. He hadn't spoken for two years now and that caused him to lose what friends he did have. From then on he never made any. Why would this school be any different?

"Could I look at your CD's?" Atem asked as he was interested, and he wanted to get along with his new roommate.

Yugi nodded and handed him them. There was mostly RED with other bands mixed in.

"Huh, cool," Atem said as he looked them over, but handed them back to him carefully. "You have a good taste in music. When I moved here I tried seeing what I liked in this country. I started listening to this type of stuff a while ago. I just stumbled across it I guess, but I still like what we used to listen to in Egypt."

Yugi nodded. He pulled out a note book and pen and wrote

"Do you want me to leave you alone?" he asked as he didn't want to intrude on him since it was the smaller teen's first day here.

Yugi shook his head. He gave him the notebook to show what he wrote

Atem looked at what was written.

'Don't treat me any different than others. I'm not physically mute. I choose to be.'

"Oh, that makes sense," Atem said, handing it back to him. "I thought as much. We're normally told if someone has a disability. I understand you chose to be silent."

Yugi nodded and put it down. He wasn't sure what to do now. Normally when a person found out they looked down on him.

"If you need any help with getting accustomed to campus, let me know," Atem said. "I heard you have Ryou as a guide. He's a good friend to have."

Yugi nodded. He pointed to the door showing that Ryou was waiting outside.

"I know," he said. "Do you want me to tell him he can go for now? Or do you want him to show you around some more?"

Yugi shrugged unsure of what to do.

"Depends on what you feel like. You can stay here or see what else there is to do on campus," Atem said. "I might head out in a bit. If I do, will you be ok staying here by yourself for a while?"

Yugi nodded

"Ok, if you're sure," Atem said in concern.

He nodded again and sat on the bed. He realized there was just a sheet on it. He looked at Atem and pointed to the bed asking if it came with a blanket. He wasn't told he needed one.

"Yeah, there are some. They keep the beds like that until there are occupants in the room," he said as he went to the closet, and pulled out some blankets and a pillow sheet. "If you need more, towels, or anything like that they keep them in here."

Yugi nodded his thanks. He looked at his hands. He supposed he could put on music once Atem was gone. It wasn't any different than being alone at home

"Yugi, do you have or use a cell phone?" Atem asked.

Yugi pulled his cell phone out of his pocket and nodded. He tapped the screen to show he at least texted people.

"Let me give you my number in case you need anything," he offered.

"I'm still a bit shaky with these things. We never had such complex contraptions where I come from."

Yugi nodded. He took the notebook and wrote showing it to him. 'I could help you with the tech. Uh if you want.'

Atem shed a small smile, "Yeah, I'd like that."

Yugi nodded and wrote his number down

"Thanks," he said, doing the same, and handing him the slip of paper. 'I'll head out then. I'm sure you'll be hungry later. I'll pick something up for us.'

Yugi nodded his thanks. He was grateful for Atem being a kind person.

Atem exited the room, seeing Ryou still there. "oh, hi Ryou."

"H-Hello, Atem," Ryou said with a light blush.

"You can go for now. I think Yugi won't be leaving our room for a while," he said gently.

The white haired boy nodded, "A-Alright, see you later."

"Yep, see you," he said as they parted ways.

Yugi smiled softly to himself. Realizing it he shook it away. No he couldn't get his hopes up. Atem was nice now but who knew when he would change.

Ryou decided to walk outside of the dorm. He knew his roommate

wouldn't mind him being out, but he was told to be careful. he knew that people didn't like what type of person he was. he couldn't help it, but he wished others would accept him.

"Well well look who it is." A male voice came from behind

"W-Who's there?" Ryou asked, trying to remain strong although he was a little afraid.

"I'm hurt. Surely you remember old pal Ushio."

Ryou squeaked, "U-Ushio? Ummm, I'd rather not remember you."

"Aw that cuts me deep." Ushio laughed

"W-What do you want?" Ryou asked, taking a step forward to be away from the man.

Ushio moved forward and draped an arm over his shoulder. "Come on. I wanna show you somethin."

"U-Umm, do I have a choice?" Ryou asked shakily.

"Let's call it a very influenced suggestion." Ushio smirked

Ryou sighed, "Fine."

"Alright then."

"Lead the way," Ryou said as he knew he didn't have a choice.

"Gladly. Lets go to the gym. No ones around there this time of day." Ushio started to forcably yet casually pull him to the gym. He knew when Ryou didn't have his friend Bakura around he was an open book.

"O-Ok," Ryou whimpered.

Ushio smirked. He would finally have some fun.

"Hey!" Bakura's voice came from behind. Ushio stopped along with Ryou. "Where do you think you are going with him?" He glared.

"We were just going to hang out." Ushio smirked.

"No. Get over here Ryou." Bakura ordered. Ushio loosened his grip

Ryou fled to Bakura, and he was grateful for it. "Thanks," he said, and then hid behind him.

Bakura nodded.

"Aw you take all our fun away 'Kura." He sneered.

Bakura growled. "Ryou go to our room. I have some business to finish here."

"O-Ok," Ryou said as he went to return to their room.

"Aw that's not fair. Let the pipsqueak join in the fun." Ushio said cracking his knuckles. "Or just let him watch me kick your ass."

Bakura flung his head back and laughed. "I'm going to enjoy this."

Ryou flinched at hearing that, but she knew Bakura would be the one kicking Ushio's ass.

Ushio moved forward and swung at Bakura who just stepped out the way. Ushio growled in response and turned to swing again. This time Bakura grabbed his arm and twisted it behind his back. Ushio yelled in pain.

"Pitiful. No challenge. You disgust me." Bakura said

Ryou couldn't help himself. he had watched the fight from a safe distance.

"You touch Ryou again and I will kill you. Literally." Bakura said in his ear.

"I'd like to see you try." Ushio growled.

Bakura laughed again. "I might just do it for the fun of it." He kicked the back of Ushio's knee. This made the teen fall his knees while Bakura was still holding his arm. His arm twisted more making his shoulder dislocate. Ushio yelled out in pain again.

"Next time you threaten to kick someone's ass make sure you can follow through with it." Bakura dropped him

Ryou held a small smirk. he knew Bakura wouldn't let him down. he was glad his boyfriend was capable of dealing with others in such a ruthless manner.

Bakura laughed as the teen rolled over and grabbed his shoulder. The white haired teen walked away towards his room. When he came to see Ryou he raised an eyebrow at him. "Enjoy the show did you?"

Ryou blushed, "U-Ummm, yes. You put on a good show."

Bakura pulled him close by the waist. "Now tell me kitten. What are you doing out where Ushio roams without me? You told me you were showing some new kid around."

"i did, but then Atem said I could go. He said Yugi would probably stay in his room," he explained, relaxing against him knowing he was safe.

"Ah. So Yugi huh. What's he like?" Bakura led him into the dorms.

"He doesn't really talk," Ryou said, following Bakura's lead.

"Is it someone I need to warn to stay away from you?" Bakura said rather protectively

"No, I want to try to be friends with him," Ryou pouted. "I think it's just Ushio, Akefia, and Malik you have to worry about, Fluffy."

"Fine. As long as he doesn't try hurt you. So he's dorming with the pharaoh huh. Poor kid." Bakura laughed

"I don't think so. Atem is a kind person. You just don't like him," Ryou pouted.

"Yes I suppose that's it. Well when does this kid start hanging with the rest of us?" He asked a smirk in his voice.

"I don't know. I'll ask him when I see him in class tomorrow. He and I have some classes together," he answered, shaking his head as he knew when Bakura smirked it didn't always mean things would go well.

"Alright then. So we still have some time before curfew what do you want to do?"

Ryou leaned against him, staring up at him sheepishly, "Depends, what are you in the mood for?"

"Hmm I could eat."

"What do you feel like eating?" Ryou asked.

"You." Bakura smirked.

Ryou blushed a deep shade of crimson, "W-Why would you want to eat me? I thought I told you this before, Fluffy. I'm not food."

Bakura chuckled. "Why wouldn't want to eat you? You're so delicious looking." Bakura leaned him against a wall in the dorm halls and start sucking on his neck

"B-Bakura," he moaned softly. "S-Shouldn't we take this somewhere else? A-Anyone could walk in on us."

"But I want you now " Bakura smirked down at him.

Ryou giggled softly, "You always have me, Bakura."

"True. Come on."

"I would, but you have me pinned against the wall," Ryou said in response.

Bakura chuckled and let him go. "Sorry you just looked so sexy pinned against something like that."

"Aside from being pinned against you?" he asked teasingly.

"Mmm yes." Bakura said pulling him close as they walked

Ryou laughed lightly, "It's nice when you show emotion."

"Only to you kitten. Don't spread it around."

Ryou pouted, "Have I done that before? I don't think I'd want to tarnish your reputation."

"Good. Now shall we continue this in our room? Or do you wish to actually eat. I could eat you all day."

Ryou blushed, "Umm, can we actually eat first? I haven't had time today to grab anything."

"Sure. Come on."

Ryou followed Bakura. He did want to have some fun with him, but he was also hungry.

"What do you want? We can order."

"That might be good if you really want to eat me too," Ryou murmured.

"Mm so much." Bakura said lifting him bridal style

"Eep," Ryou squeaked at suddenly being picked up, but then snuggled against Bakura's chest.

Bakura gave a smile only Ryou got and took him into their room

Ryou laughed lightly, happy to see Bakura smile for once.

Bakura laid Ryou on the bed. "Are you sure you want to eat first?"

Ryou pounced on him, "What do you think, 'Kura?"

"I'm tempted to say fun first butbi can hear your stomach. So eat first." Bakura kissed him passionately

Ryou moaned softly against his lips, wrapping his arms around him.

Bakura wrapped his arms around his waist pulling him closer.

He nibbled on Bakura's lip. He wanted to show his boyfriend how much he loved him. He never was brave or outgoing until he met Bakura.

Bakura moaned slightly. He opened his mouth

Ryou slipped his tongue inside as their kiss became a bit more heated.

Bakura fought for dominance.

Ryou fought for a bit, but he submitted. He loved the way Bakura dominated him, but he was the only one he loved enough for it.

Bakura explored his mouth expertly until they needed air. "So much for eating." He panted just slightly

"I blame you for that," he teased.

Bakura chuckled. "Its my job to distract you."

"It's my job too," he replied.

"I know and you know what else Is my job?"

"D-Do I want to know?" he asked nervously.

"Taking care of you. Now let's get you fed."

Marik finally managed to get to the campus. he thought it would've taken ages. He was one of the transfer students from Egypt. he didn't really talk due to the traumatic events at home. He was told he was supposed to see the therapist here at some point, but he doubted he would go.

"Well hello there." A deep voice came from behind.

Marik was startled. He mentally cursed. He had almost dropped his stuff. He glared at whoever snuck up on him.

"New here?" The tanned white haired teen asked.

He nodded. He grabbed his notebook and wrote down to show him. "Yeah, so what? You didn't have to frigging jump out of nowhere! You could've given me a frigging heart attack for Ra's sake!"

"You mute or something?"

He wrote down again, and showed him, "No, it's by choice, you fucker. let's just say it's from trauma at home."

"Hm well anyways wanna come to my dorm? I can make you talk." Akefia winked

Marik blushed, and wrote, "I doubt that."

"Then how about we test that theory." Akefia smirked grabbing his waist

Marik grunted, and wrote, "I don't know who you are, and you're not my type."

"Type? And what exactly is your type?"

"Why should I tell you anything? You're just in it to fuck me, ad you clearly aren't getting even to square one," he wrote back with a smirk.

Akefia's eyes narrowed. "I could always just take you."

Marik growled, and wrote, "Good luck with that."

"That's close enough to yes." Akefia pulled him close. "So lets go."

Marik tensed, and slapped him. 'The nerve of this asshole!', he thought.

Akefia held his cheek. "Feisty."

Marik glared daggers at him, and managed to step away from him.

"Hm. I will have you."

Marik growled, glaring daggers at the white haired man.

Akefia laughed and walking away. "Oh and if you're looking for your guide they should be on the dormitory sheet." He called back

'That fucker,' Marik growled as he looked at the sheet, and tried again hoping he would find him this time.

Malik went to meet his new roommate. He was supposed to take him around and to the dorm

'Finally. I thought I'd never find him,' Marik thought as he saw another blonde.

Malik saw him. "Ah there you are."

Marik wrote down, and showed him, "Are you supposed to be my guide? I ran int oa sick fucker earlier thinking I'd be his. I think he was delusional."

"Yeah I'm your guide. What did this other guy look like? There's two of them like that."

"he had white hair, and bronze skin," he wrote. "He didn't give me a name."

"Akefia. He doesn't like to be exactly subtle."

Marik grimaced, and shook his head and wrote, "No, he doesn't. he seems dead set on having me as his, but that fucker isn't even getting to square one. he isn't my type anyways."

"Just one question."

Marik wrote back, "What is it?"

"Are you mute?"

He wrote, "No, I suffer from intense trauma from my family. I'm supposed to see a therapist. I don't know why my sister thought I would get help or become sane being on the surface world. It hasn't shown much kindness yet. Maybe it is as cruel, and ruthless as the tomb was. If that's the case, then why the fuck am I here?"

"Here how about I show you the kinder side of this place. Surface was hard for me too. Anyways. Moving on."

Marik raised a brow. he wondered what Malik meant by that. He would ask him later. "So where are we going?" he wrote.

"First dorm. Oh uh I'm your roommate."

"Good, you're the only person I like so far," he wrote, and gave him a grin. "Well, you didn't attack me, and you're being nice."

Malik nodded. "This way then."

Marik nodded, and followed.

Malik led him to their room. "So this is it."

He looked around. He went to the vacant bed. He put his stuff down. "Can I ask you something?" he asked in his notebook to the other blonde.

"Sure anything."

"What did you mean you know about the surface? Are you also from Egypt?" he asked through the notebook.

"Ah that. Uh yeah I am."

"Cool," he said with a small smile.

"Yeah as for the surface thing. I uh lived under ground."

"I did too. I come from a family of tomb keepers," he said, never voicing his responses though as he didn't fully trust him yet.

Malik nodded. "My reason uh isn't important. Um uh oh the bed does come with blankets and such. They're in this closet."

"Ok," Marik said as he knew the other blonde had reasons like he did.

Malik pulled out the bed set and gave it to Marik. "So uh do you want help unpacking?"

Marik shrugged, "If you want to." he began making up the bed.

"Ok." He said starting to help

"Thanks," he said when he finished making the bed.

Malik nodded. "No problem. Uh so there are some people to watch out for."

"Who else?" he sighed.

"Well one I suppose. Uh his name is Ushio. He likes to target people as well but while Akefia targets for uh pleasure. Ushio targets for pain."

Marik grimaced, "He'd best stay away from me. I came here to get away from pain."

"You could always uh stick around me if you want. He and Akefia stay away from three people here. Me and my friends, Bakura and Atem. Oh I think Atem is getting a roommate too today. Bakura rooms with his boyfriend Ryou."

"Ok," he said, unsure of how he would fit in around the others.

"Uh we were gonna hang out a bit later sense classes start tomorrow."

Wanna come?"

"Sure, it might be fun," Marik replied as he knew he would need to adjust.

Malik nodded. "I'll let the others know."

"Sounds good," he said, moving to his desk to see his books, sculptures, and other stuff was there. 'I'll have to get used to the surface world.'

Malik pulled out his phone and texted Atem Bakura and Ryou about Marik coming. Then asked Atem if his new roommate wanted to join.

Atem texted back saying he would have to ask Yugi when he would return to their room.

Malik nodded and texted back ok but be warned Marik doesn't talk at all.

Atem texted back to him, Alright, Yugi is the same way.

"Huh." Malik said

Atem closed his phone. he had time before he needed to head back to the room to ask Yugi. He dreaded running into either Ushio or Akefia, but he knew there wasn't any use in avoiding the inevitable. He did have an attraction towards Akefia, but he was in denial.

Akefia walked around angry about what happened with the new kid.

Atem sighed. he had spotted the other Egyptian. he knew it wouldn't end well. he had been feeling that pull, but he wanted to ignore it.

Akefia saw him. "Well well well."

"Hello to you as well," the Pharaoh said.

"Haven't seen you in a while." He smirked

"So?" Atem asked, raising a brow. "I do have my studies, and adjusting to this area."

"Yes I understand the feeling." Akefia said moving closer

Atem stayed where he was, "That's good I suppose."

Akefia looked him up and down. "So you in the mood for some fun?" He smirked

Atem blushed, "W-What kind?"

"Well we could go back to a room perhaps yours and break in the bed."

"I have a roommate. I don't think he would appreciate that," Atem said defensively. "Besides, why do you think I'd want to do that with

you?"

"Sense when do you have a roommate? And why not? I mean its me." He smirked

"He arrived today. He's one of the new kids," he replied. "I know it's you. Why would I want to do that with you?"

"Don't pretend you don't want me. I know." Akefia pulled him close by the waist.

"Y-You know nothing," Atem said in denial as he didn't think the white haired man would figure it out.

"Are you sure?" He asked before put his mouth to Atem's ear. "So if I perhaps felt your special friend it won't be hard right now?" Akefia reached over to Atem's area

Atem's blush deepened, "W-What if it is?"

"Well then I think I should help you."

"Why would you want to?" Atem asked, unsure of the man's intentions.

"Because I'm a friend who helps." He smirked

"Is that what you say to everyone?" Atem challenged.

"No just you. You're a special case."

"What do you mean?" he demanded to know.

Akefia chuckled. "Let me show you."

Atem stared at him warily, "Alright."

"We can go to my room since yours is occupied now."

"Ok," Atem complied as he followed him to Akefia's room.

Once there Akefia shut and locked the door behind them and took Atem to the bed.

Atem was nervous. He wasn't sure what Akefia was up to. He didn't know the last time he was nervous around someone or felt so attracted.

Akefia laid him down. "You seem a bit tense."

Atem blushed, "Uh, I guess. I don't normally agree to coming to another person's room for 'fun'."

"Ah well don't worry I'll make it worth your while."

Atem looked away.

Akefia pulled his face to force him to look at him. Akefia smirked and kissed him roughly

Atem gasped in surprise. he hadn't expected that. He wasn't sure if he should kiss back or if he shouldn't.

Akefia mentally smirked and continued the kiss waiting to see if the teen would reply to the kiss.

It took a while, but he eventually gave in. he kissed him hesitantly back.

Akefia took this as permission and began undoing Atem's pants.

Atem involuntarily bucked his hips. He hadn't expected him to do this, but he knew Akefia wanted this. he knew he wanted this too although he didn't want to admit it.

Pulling the pants down he found Atem hard. "Mm so nauty."

"How have I been naughty, Akefia?" Atem asked, his voice a little husky at feeling him touch him there.

"You get off on me don't you? You know you shouldn't yet you do. Naughty boy."

Atem blushed, "It's hard to help it when I'm attracted to you."

"So you admit it. Its about time." He said. "Now what to do with you."

Atem glared, "It's hard to admit when I haven't felt it before."

Akefia chuckled.

Atem growled, "So what will you do?"

"Such Impatience coming from one who can't even admit he wants it." Akefia said. He then undid his own pants

The Pharaoh sighed, "You should expect as much."

Akefia pushed his pants down and grabbed Atem's hips. "Then you should expect this." He pushed into Atem hard and fast.

Atem gasped, moaning at the sudden intrusion.

Akefia smirked and pullednout before pushing in again

Atem bucked his hips. Though his member was getting harder with how rough Akefia was.

Akefia leaned down and began sucking on Atem's neck

Atem moaned a little louder, tangling a hand in Akefia's hair keeping him there as he wanted the thief so badly right now.

Akefia sucked until he knew there was a deep purple marking left.

Atem moaned, knowing Akefia left his mark.

Akefia looked down at his work and smirked. "perfect."

Atem blushed, and nodded.

"Now everyone will know you are mine."

"i think you need to make more than one mark," Atem murmured with a slight smirk touching his lips.

"Gladly." Akefia chose a different spot on his neck and did the same as he did to the previous spot

Atem moaned, tilting his head back to give Akefia more room

Akefia smirked and continued this until Atem's neck was covered in deep purple marks.

"Mmm, you do a good job," Atem murmured when he was done on his neck.

Akefia smirked. "Now as for your oh so hard cock."

Atem blushed, and nodded. He did want the thief to give his throbbing cock some attention.

Akefia grabbed his cock and began to pump it

Atem bucked his hips, panting as moans slipped from his lips every once in a while.

Akefia pumped his cock in time with his thrusts

Atem could feel himself almost near to his climax. he couldn't help it with how Akefia's hands felt on his cock.

Akefia moaned. "Tighter than I thought you would be."

Atem chuckled lightly, "I guess, but I haven't really done it before."

"Hm shocking."

"How is it shocking?" Atem asked through a pant.

"Hm just that I thought you would be one to have fun."

Atem shrugged, "I guess I needed to find the right person for it."

"I see," he murmured.

"Yep," Atem said as he hadn't noticed he had climaxed in Akefia's hands while they had been talking.

Akefia bent and licked it up

Atem blushed. It was an arousing sight to see the thief licking his cum off of his hand.

Akefia smirked. "Mm delicious."

'Good," he said as he was pleased Akefia enjoyed his taste.

Akefia moaned as he thrust again and came into Atem

Atem moaned, shivering in pleasure at feeling Akefia's seed filling him up.

"You liked that," Akefia said with a smirk as he could see the satisfaction in Atem's eyes.

"Yeah, I did," he replied.

"I thought so." Akefia said.

"Are you still going to go after others?" Atem asked.

"Haven't decided yet."

"Was there anything else you wanted to do?" the Pharaoh asked.

"I have to go get my roommate from the nurse's office. Your pal Bakura dislocated his shoulder."

Atem chuckled lightly, "Yes, he probably won't be pleased I decided to have some fun with you. Oh well. he'll have to get used to it."

"Yes he will."

Atem smirked, "I need to head out too. The others wanted to hang out. I know you want Bakura's boyfriend for yourself. You can stick around outside if you want. He might come out if you're lucky without Bakura protecting him."

"I'm surprised you would help me with taking your friend's lover."

"As long as he doesn't find out, it will be fine," Atem replied. "I don't see why I shouldn't help you after what you've done for me."

"Well alright then," the Thief king murmured.

[1:45:09 PM] Mae Buehler: "Good," Atem murmured. "Are you going to head out now?"

"I must. Regretfully," Akefia muttered.

He smirked, got up and dressed, "I'll see you around then."

"Yes." Akefia said pulling his clothes on

Atem left Akefia's room. He went to shower quickly, and then went to go pick up some food. Once he finished that, he went to go pick it up. he returned to his room. He needed to ask Yugi if he wanted to come with him to go see the others.

Yugi finished his book and tossed it on his pile of books. He wasn't sure of what to do. His stomach growled and He winced. He hated being

hungry.

Atem opened the door, "Hey Yugi. I'm back. I brought some Chinese food for us."

He wrote in his notebook. "Thanks I'm starving."

Atem nodded, "I'm sorry if I kept you waiting too long."

He sat down on his bed. He handed a few of the containrs to Yugi as well as some chopsticks.

Yugi took them and wrote, "Its not that. I just have a hard time with hunger."

"It's ok, Yugi," Atem said with a light smile. "Oh, I wanted to ask you something. My friend Malik wanted to know if you wanted to come hang out with us. he said his roommate is like you. He doesn't talk either."

Yugi thought for a moment then wrote down his answer. "Sure. Uh who's gonna be there so I can know at least names."

"It'll be us, Bakura, Ryou, Malik, Marik, and I think Jonouchi and maybe Seto will be there," Atem replied.

Yugi nodded "Ok. Thanks for the food."

"You're welcome," he replied as he began eating his portion of the food.

Yugi started eating.

Atem knew he needed the food as well. He was glad for it. He wondered how their hang out would go.

While the guys were settled in, a few female students had arrived as well.

A woman with long white hair, and blue eys stood. She had her bag slung over her shoulder. She didn't talk much these days due to what happened with her ex-boyfriend. She hoped this school would be a good way of getting over it, and hopefully finding someone new. She was waiting. She was told her roommate was supposed to come find her to show her around campus.

"Hi." A soft voice said from behind.

Kisara was startled by the sudden sound of someone's voice. She turned around to see the girl in front of her.

The girl was relatively short with white hair down to her middle to lower back. "I-I'm A-Amane."

Kisara nodded. She wasn't sure if she could trust her, but she didn't seem to be giving off any bad signs to her. She wondered if this girl was the one she was waiting for.

"A-are you K-Kisara?" Amane asked shyly.

"Yes," she replied.

"I'm y-your roommate."

Kisara nodded, staring sadly at the girl.

"U-um I guess I'll show you th-the room."

Kisara smiled lightly, and nodded.

Amane gave a small smile and led her to the room

Once they entered the room, Kisara went to the unoccupied bed. She put her sketchbooks, and other stuff on the desk. She put her clothes away, and put the bag once it was emptied underneath the bed.

"The b-blankets are in the closet. Classes s-start tomorrow."

Kisara nodded, going to the closet grabbing a blanket and a few pillow sheets. She came back to make up the bed. She moved to sit at the desk afterwards once it was done.

"U-um I guess uh that's it."

Kisara nodded, opening one of her books after unpacking her set of materials. She used a normal black pen to sketch what Amane looked like with a dragon curled around her. She showed her it when she finished.

"Wow." Amane said amazed

Kisara smiled. She was pleased the other girl liked it. She enjoyed drawing creatures or various landscapes. She had one book with her that she remembered what was inside, and what it contained. She didn't look at it often, but she didn't want anyone to look at it.

"That's really amazing. I-I can't do anything like that."

"Thanks," she said.

"Y-you're welcome." She gave a small smile.

She drew again, this time Amane with a kitten on her head, and another in her arms. She showed her again when she was done.

Amane cooed at how cute the kittens were. "Those kittens are so cute."

Kisara giggled lightly, "Yeah, they are."

Amane blushed slightly

Kisara wondered why she was blushing.

"U-um its dinner time are you uh are you hungry?"

Kisara nodded.

"Anything you w-want specifically?"

She shook her head, "I don't eat spicy food."

"Me neither," she replied.

"Cool," Kisara said.

Amane nodded rubbing her arm. "Um h-how about s-some noodles?"

Kisara nodded, "Sure."

"Ok. I can order."

"Ok," Kisara replied.

Amane nodded and pulled her phone out.

Kisara went back to sketching while Amane put in the order. She stopped for a bit, and grabbed her crimson colored book. She flipped through it. her expression becoming sad. She remembered when she drew these, and she wished she didn't.

Amane hung up and sat on her bed. She wasn't sure of what to do so she just laid back and stared at the ceiling

Kisara sighed. She wasn't sure what compelled her to look through that book. She closed it, putting it on the bottom of the stack.

Amane glanced at her wondering about the book but looked away. It was none of her business

"If I trust you enough, I'll let you look at it," she said as she went back to sketching in her book which was a midnight blue color.

"S-sorry. I-its none of my business." Amane said.

She shrugged, "True. Let's just say it's from the time I was with my ex-boyfriend. it didn't end well."

"O-ok." Amane sat up and played with her hands

Kisara drew for a bit longer. She decided to go sit on the bed. She wasn't sure what else she felt like saying.

"D-do you have any siblings?" Amane asked softly

"No," she replied. "Do you?"

Amane nodded. "I have an older brother. H-he goes here too. Ryou."

"Cool," she said.

"Yeah. Guess so."

Kisara nodded.

Amane's phone went off. She looked at it and paled. After finally answering she put it to her ear. "H-hi d-dad."

"Hello princess," said a familiar voice who wasn't her father.

"Wh-who is this?" she asked shakily.

"Really? You don't know who I am? That's such a shame," Bakura teased. "I thought you'd know your brother's boyfriend."

"Bakura! Th-that's not funny! I thought it was our father! Y-you know what he does to us!"

"Yep, but that's why I stole his phone," Bakura smirked.

"You what? Bakura he's going to come to the school! If he comes he find me." Amane started shaking

"You know I'll protect both of you little kittens," Bakura assured. "He might, but he knows not to mess with me."

"Alright. Does my brother know you have it?"

"Nope," he replied.

"Am I on speaker?"

"No, he is taking a shower right now. He wanted me to ask if you wanted to come hang out with us," Bakura replied with a smirk.

"Hm is Atem going to be there?" Amane inquired.

"Yep, he has a roommate who si coming with him as well as Malik and his own," the silver haired thief told her. "Why do you ask?"

"Because he keeps you and Malik from tormenting me. So they got roommates huh? So did I. But I'm too scared actually have a conversation."

"Yeah, the funny thing is both of them don't talk at all," Bakura mused. "If your roommate is a girl, you should be able to get along with her. She isn't like us. Besides, you need to socialize more."

"But I don't want to. I don't want to get hurt again Bakura." Amane looked down.

"I know, Amane," he said softly. "I'm sure she's the same way, but you're both roommates. She'll open up if she likes you."

"What if I try? Maybe invite her?" Amane asked.

"Yeah, that would be a good idea," he replied. "Seto and his mutt might be there too."

"On the plus side I can warn this roommate ahead of time before she meets you."

Bakura chuckled, "True. I think Ryou is getting out of the shower. I'll see you soon, kitten."

"Ok. Be over after dinner."

"Good, don't be late," Bakura said as he ended the call.

Amane sighed and hung up. Tossing her phone on the bed the plopped back.

Kisara glanced over at her. She wondered if she was ok. She moved over, poking her cheek lightly. "What's wrong?" she asked.

Amane couldn't help but smile "My friend Bakura decided to play a nasty trick on me. I thought it was my father."

"Are you ok?" she asked in concern.

"Yeah." Amane sighed. "My father doesn't know I'm here. See he's abusive towards my brother and I. And Bakura got us out but my father only knows about Ryou being here. My father thinks I go to an all girl's school across country. If he finds me he'll do anything to literally drag me home by my hair."

"That's terrible," Kisara said, inwardly wincing as that reminded her of a certain brunette.

"Yeah but Bakura got us out. And I know if my father does find me Bakura and his friends will protect me. He says I need to be more social."

"That's good," she replied.

"I suppose. Um he invited me to hang out with the group in a bit. D-do you wanna come?"

Kisara nodded, "It might be fun."

"Really?" Amane smiled

Kisara smiled back, "Yeah."

"Ok. I told him after dinner though. He said my brother was just now getting out of the shower. But I kind of have to warn you about my friends. They're a bit uh complicated."

"Aren't we all?" she asked dryly.

"Yes but Bakura and Malik are...different."

Kisara raised a brow, waiting for her to elaborate.

Amane sighed. "Bakura is over protective yet cold towards people. The first thing he'll say to you is hello don't hurt my kitten or I'll hurt you." She imitated his voice. "Its only because of my last roommate."

"Oh," she replied. "I understand."

"Oh and Malik is protective too just differently. A lot of times he

won't seem like he's all there."

"That's good to know," Kisara said.

"Yeah. But Atem will be there. Atem keeps them in line. Bakura would normally drive me up the wall. One time I sat there for an hour listening about I have to be more social."

Kisara mused, "Well, I'm here. I'll protect you as well as I can."

Amane blushed lightly. "Thanks."

Kisara smiled softly.

Amane smiled as a knock came. "Oh that's dinner."

Kisara nodded, "Cool."

"I-I'll get it." She grabbed her wallet and answered the door. After paying for it she shut the door. "Noodles are done." She giggled

Kisara giggled lightly, "Good."

Amane smiled and gave her one container with chop sticks.

"Thanks," she said as she began to eat.

"You're welcome." Amane sat and started eating. "Wow they're really good."

"Yeah," she agreed as she was eating as well, and wondered how it was going to go with hanging out with Amane's friends.

Amane hoped Kisara wouldn't turn out like her last roommate. Bakura would never let her have a roommate again if she does.

Kisara worried that Amane might be like her ex-boyfriend, but she had a feeling the other girl was alright.

Amane finished her food and threw out the container and chop sticks. "I'm uh gonna wash up. My brother freaks out if I look as if I'm worried."

"It's ok to be worried," Kisara said as she finished as well, putting her trash in the bin.

"Yeah but my brother and Bakura say I shouldn't." She shrugged. "It's not something I can help I guess."

"I think they just want you to be happy," Kisara replied.

Amane nodded. "Yeah. I gotta brush my hair anyways. I think it hates me today."

Kisara laughed lightly, "I know the feeling. I'll be waiting here."

"Ok." Amane went and brushed her hair. After fighting with it for 10

minutes she gave up and tossed into a pony tail.

Kisara didn't bother brushing hers. She liked it looking a bit disheveled. She ran a hand through it to take out some tangles that may be there.

Once Amane was done she came back. "I gave up."

"Let me see if I can help," Kisara said, getting her brush out, and moving to Amane, taking the ponytail out and began gently brushing the other woman's hair.

"Thanks." Amane said trying to hide her blush

"You're welcome," she replied, brushing it out until it wasn't in tangles, and it looked nice. "There, that should do."

"I think my haor likes you more than me." Amane giggled

Kisara shrugged, putting her brush away. "Maybe," she said with a small smile, grabbing a small bag to put some of her sketchbooks in, and her pens as she'd probably want to have them, but she was also used to having them around. The crimson book was also in there. "Are you ready?"

Amane grabbed her cellphone. "Yeah I'll tell Bakura we're on our way."

"Ok," Kisara replied.

Amane texted Bakura saying they were coming and he had to be nice

He texted back saying he made no promises, and they would be waiting for them as they were already there with the others.

Amane rolled her eyes. "Of course not." She muttered

"Are we going now?" she asked.

"Oh Yeah. They're all there already."

"Ok, let's go," Kisara said, slinging her small bag over her shoulder, pushing her hair out of the eay, and walked with Amane out of their room to where the others were.

Amane sighed as the came to them. Bakura and Malik were already rolling on the ground. There were two new kids who looked like they couldn't feel any more uncomfortable. Atem and Ryou seem to be trying to breaking up the two wrestlers. "Wow really already? Who started it this time? Bakura or Malik?"

"It was Bakura this time," Ryou said, but rushed over to hug his sister.

Amane hugged him back. "Of course it was. Why does that not surprise me?"

Ryou shrugged, "I guess you have a point. The two silent ones over there are Yugi and Marik. They just came here today."

Amane waved to them. "This Kisara she's new too. And I already warned her about the two crazies. So they can't scare her. I'm going to assume by the looks from Yugi and Marik you didn't warn them."

"Nope, Marik's roommate is Malik so he warned him. Atem is Yugi's roommate so I guess he warned him or at least now he knows," Ryou said with a light chuckle.

Marik waved back to her.

Kisara smiled lightly at Ryou.

Yugi waved but didn't show emotion.

"Ok then. Bakura Malik I think that's enough. You're freaking out the new kids." Amane said.

Bakura stood. "They'll be fine. Besides they need to get used to it."

"No that's not how it works." Amane said.

Ryou face palmed, "That's not nice, ad you know it Fluffy."

Marik wrote to Malik, "Do you normally fight with him?"

Atem sighed in relief, "Good, they finally stopped. Sorry about that Yugi. Those two are the crazies of the group. So I guess get used to it."

Malik laughed. "Yeah its fun."

Yugi wrote to him. "Why did Malik call Bakura a thief?"

"Call me a thief again and next time I'll break your jaw." Bakura said.

"Bring it." Malik challenged

Marik rose, and grabbed Malik. He gave him a stern look.

"'Kura, that's enough," Ryou huffed.

"Well, he is one in a sense," Atem explained to him.

Kisara sighed, glancing at Amane.

"Ok ok no more fighting." Malik said.

"Fine." Bakura groaned.

"Really?" Yugi wrote.

"I'm sorry. This is how they are. Anyways. Thats my brother Ryou he keeps Bakura in check. Thats the jerk that played that trick on me earlier. Oh by the way Ryou, your boyfriend took father's phone."

"W-What?" Ryou asked, having a mortified look. "Bakura, you know what

he'll do if he finds out Amae is here."

Marik patted his head with a small grin on his lips, and sat back down.

Atem nodded, "Yeah."

"Oh," Kisara said.

"She'll be fine. You know I wouldn't let that bastard near her." Bakura said.

"And he decided it would be funny to call me from the phone." Amane said.

"Gee thanks for ratting me out kitten." Bakura said.

"That's Atem next to Yugi. And that's Malik." Amane continued ignoring

Malik laughed and sat next to him.

The door opened, and a dark blonde haired teen came in, "Sorry I'm late."

"Oh, it's ok Jono," Ryou said, whacking Bakura gently on the head. "Bad Fluffy. I told you to be nice to her."

Kisara nodded, grateful Amane was nice enough to introduce them to her.

Marik felt a bit comfortable with Malik nearby.

A brunette followed slowly as he typed on his phone.

"Seto put it away." Amane groaned

"I don't do nice." Bakura said

"I know, but please try," Ryou said, giving him the puppy dog eyes.

Jonouchi swiped his boyfriend's phone away, "You'll get this back when we leave."

Kisara glanced towards the new arrivals. She stiffened. She looked down hoping Amane would help her with her uneasiness.

Bakura rolled his eyes. "Fine."

"Puppy I have a company to run." Seto said trying to take it back.

Amane looked at her. "It's ok. That's Jonouchi and Seto. Guys this is Kisara and those two are Yugi and Marik. They don't talk and don't try to force them. Seto."

Jonouchi ignored the brunette, and moved over to Yugi, holding out his hand, "Hey, I'm Jonouchi, but you can also call me Jono if you want."

Kisara nodded.

Marik waved to the two.

Yugi shook his hand.

Seto rolled his eyes. "Puppy give me my phone."

"No, you need to socialize," Jonouchi said over his shoulder, smiling lightly at Yugi. "I hope we can be friends. Don't mind Seto over there. he can be an angry or cold dragon at times, but he does have a soft side."

Kisara stayed near to Amane. She wondered if there was a spot for them to sit down.

Yugi looked between them and nodded. He wrote, "Sure. He seems like He doesn't get out of his scales much."

Amane led Kisara to a place to sit.

"Thanks," she said, sitting down hoping Amane would stay with her.

Jonouchi laughed, "Yeah, he usually doesn't."

Seto looked at Kisara. "I'm Seto."

"Good job at repetition." Amane said.

"Whatever." Seto said

Yugi nodded.

Kisara looked down, and muttered, 'I know.'

"Oh, sorry if I'm bothering you," Jonouchi said sheepishly.

"Seto you're making her uncomfortable." Amane said.

"I didn't do anything." Seto said.

Yugi shook his head and wrote, "you're not. I just...I'm complicated. I don't talk."

"That's ok," Jonouchi said with a light smile as he sat down somewhere on the floor. "it doesn't bother me."

Kisara looked up at Seto. She wondered if he remembered her.

Yugi wrote. "Really?"

Seto studied her. "Do I know you?"

"Yeah," he replied, looking up at him.

Kisara shrugged, "I doubt you would."

"I'm surprised. I'm not used to anyone um accepting it." Yugi

wrote.

"Hmmm, ok then. Puppy phone now." Seto held out his hand

Jonouchi ignored him, "Really? That's a shame. I'm sure you're a good person to hang with."

Kisara brought out her crimson notebook, opening it, flipping through it knowing if Amane glanced she could get glimpses of its contents.

Yugi nodded and wrote, "Yeah. Guess after a while a person gets used to it."

Amane avoided looking over. It was none of her business. If Kisara trusted her with it she would tell her.

"What's with the notebook-" Bakura started but stopped when he received a look from Amane. "What?"

Kisara tensed. She didn't feel at ease with the brunette here. It hurt worse he didn't remember her. She stared down. Her white hair hiding her face hiding how she felt.

"Yeah, I guess that's to be expected," Jonouchi shrugged.

"Bakura enough." Amane warned. "Leave her go."

"Fine." Bakura said.

Yugi nodded. "Yeah I will admit I was hesitant to come tonight."

"Really? Why?" he asked.

"Thanks, Amane," Kisara said quietly.

Marik wrote to Malik, "Does the brunette have a stick up his ass? If he does, he should probably take it out."

"I expected to be picked on or harassed to talk. Bakura and Malik started to try to force it but Atem stopped them." Yugi wrote.

"You're welcome." Amane said. "I apologise for him."

Malik bursted out laughing. "Oh Yeah! Seto he got you spot on!"

"What are you talking about?" Seto narrowed his eyes

Marik smirked, showing him what he wrote to Malik, but added, "Will you take it out anytime soon? I'm sure your ass is getting sore from it being there so long." He also showed it to Malik. he liked the way the blonde laughed.

"It's ok," she said.

"Yeah, those two are like that," Jonouchi said. "Good, Atem normally keeps the peace in our group. Ryou does that too."

Malik laughed again.

Seto glared. "I don't have a stick up my ass."

Bakura laughed now. "Yes he does!"

"Ryou was the first one I met and Atem the second when I got here." Yugi said. "Bakura and Malik seem a bit uh pushy?" yugi wrote

"Bakura isn't too bad after you get used to him," Ryou said.

"Malik can be pushy like Bakura, but they're ok," Jonouchi told him.

Marik smirked, and wrote to Bakura, "I've noticed. he seems to be in denial."

Yugi nodded. "They seem Ok."

"Oh yeah. Big denial. That's what you get from rich boy." Bakura laughed.

"Shut up." Seto said

Marik laughed lightly, and wrote, "I like Bakura. he seems good enough like you."

"Good," Ryou said with a soft smile. "I'll be right back. I need to go use the restroom."

"Kitten be careful. Ushio and Akefia are still around." Bakura said.

"Who are they?" Yugi wrote.

"They're people you need to stay away from. Ushio goes after people to harass them with pain, and Akefia goes after people for pleasure whether they want it or not," Atem told him.

"I will be, 'Kura," Ryou promised as he slipped out of the room to find the nearest bathroom.

"They're bastards that need to stay away from my boyfriend." Bakura growled. "They try to touch him again and I'll kill them."

"I can't tell if he's joking." Yugi wrote.

"He's not." Seto said.

Akefia smirked and followed Ryou.

Ryou opened the rest room door, and went inside.

Akefia waited a minute before going in after him. "It looks as though my waiting has paid off."

Ryou emptied into the urinal. He stiffened at hearing that voice. he cursed under his breath.

"I should've waited for you to be alone a long time ago."

"Go away," Ryou said in annoyance.

"Why would I do that?" Akefia moved closer

"I said go away, you bloody waker," Ryou growled. "Bakura will kill you if he knows you've touched me again."

"Well then he won't find out." Akefia said grabbing his wrist and pulling him close.

Ryou managed to wriggle free, and slapped his hand away, "Why wouldn't he find out?"

Akefia laughed. "You won't tell him."

"I will," Ryou said.

"No you won't. I can make sure you won't."

Ryou glared daggers, "No, you can't."

Akefia pinned him against the wall. "Test me."

"Get off of me," Ryou said, struggling against him.

"No. I want some fun." Akefia smirked

Ryou glared at him, "No."

"Oh come on. I can please you much better than that wanna be thief." Akefia stroked his face.

"No, you can't," Ryou growled.

"Of course I can. I'll show you." He grabbed his waist

"No," Ryou whimpered, struggling against him.

"I'm not asking." Akefia said coldly

Ryou whimpered, but didn't stop struggling.

Akefia smirked and planted a rough kiss on Ryou's lips

Ryou bit him back in response.

Akefia jumped back. He placed his thumb where Ryou bit and found blood. "You've been taking bitch lessons from your boyfriend."

"Probably," he shrugged.

Akefia glared. "I'll make you my bitch."

"You won't succeed," Ryou growled.

Akefia chuckled. "We'll see."

Ryou couldn't help it. He began to cry. he knew if Bakura couldn't get in here he would be raped.

Akefia smirked down at him. "aw the poor littke kitten."

Ryou tried pushing him away. he flinched, hating hearing the condescending tone.

Akefia grabbed his and pulled him into a rough kiss as more banging came at the door. He chuckled at the thief. "What's wrong thief? Strong enough to dislocate my pal's shoulder but can't break a door down to save your precious kitten?"

"Why doesn't he just pick the lock?" Ryou sighed, glaring daggers at Akefia as he didn't like being dominated by another man.

"Because right now fury is clouding his mind. He can't think straight. Which makes this even better." Akefia said before he moved his hands to Ryou's pants.

Ryou whimpered. He struggled against him. He hoped Bakura would release his fury, and save him from this.

"Akefia I swear if you touch him I will kill you!" Bakura yelled.

"Stop me." Akefia sneered as he got Ryou's pants undone.

Ryou was thrashing against him now. He was panicking.

"Damn it!" Akefia growled.

"Ryou fight him off!" Bakura yelled as he kicked the door and it cracked

"I am," Ryou yelled back to him as he tried kicking him.

Akefia growled. "You little bitch."

Bakura kicked the door again making it crack more. He was going to get into a world of shit with the dean but he didn't care.

Ryou glared, "You shouldn't have tried attacking me then."

Bakura continued kicking the door. "When I get in there I'm killing you!"

Akefia laughed. He grabbed Ryou and forced him to the ground. He sat on his legs and pinned his arms up

Ryou flailed underneath him.

Akefia held both wrists with one hand and undid his own pants

Ryou didn't stop thrashing underneath him.

Bakura kicked the door again making it breakin completely. He ran in and tackled Akefia. "Ryou run! Go back to the others!" Akefia and Bakura wrestled on the floor.

Ryou shook. He managed to get up, straightening his clothes before trying to go back to the others.

Akefia grabbed him. Bakura growled and pulled out a knife. "Let him go."

"P-Please let me go," Ryou mewled.

"No." Akefia growled.

"If you value your life, you will let him go before I pushed this knife in your side." Bakura growled.

"I don't think he'll listen," Ryou sighed.

"Then I suggest you look away." Bakura said.

"Ok," Ryou said, looking away from what was about to happen.

Bakura plunged the knife into Akefia's side. Akefia immediately let go of Ryou and grabbed his side screaming in pain.

"I warned you." Bakura growled

Ryou ran away from the bathroom. he didn't want to see what else would happen.

"You bastard." Akefia growled.

Bakura pulled the knife out making Akefia scream in pain. "I don't want to get caught so I'll be leaving you now. Say a word and I will kill you."

A/N: That shall be where we end this chappie. It's pretty dang long though.

Shadow: Yeppers!

Me: Once we have ten chappies we'll be able to bust out some updates.

Shadow: Yep!

Me: Though I have a feeling each chappie is going to be exactly or near ten thousand words or more.

Shadow: Good.

Me: Indeed, well should we let the readers know who is writing which character? or shall we leave them guessing?

Shadow: Hmm, I'm not sure.

Me: Depends, do you want them to know?

Shadow: Hmm nope!

Me: Mwhahahaha, good!

Shadow: Hehes

Me: Well, hopefully ya'll enjoy this as much as we are with writing it.

Shadow: If not the shadows will come for you.

Me: Yep, controlled by me. So I shall also steal their souls, and eat their hearts. Lol

Shadow: Yay!

Me: Exactly. So ya'll be nice, and give us some love on this. Or I will have to come punish you! Lols

Shadow: Hehes

Me: Lol, I'm glad this story is fun.

Shadow: Yep!

Me: Shall we end this, and start chappie two?

Shadow: Yes!

Me: Alrighty then. Hehe, see ya'll in the next chappie!

Shadow: Byes!

2. Chapter 2

A/N: Welcome to chappie two!

Shadow: Heys!

Me: Lol, here we are with yet another long ass chappie.

Shadow: Yeps!

Me: Hmm, I guess we shouldn't prolong the notes.

Shadow: Nopes

Me: Alright, let's get this started! Remember to read, and review lovelies. We shall see you at the end of the chappie.

Chapter 2

Bakura left Akefia on the bathroom floor and started back towards the room still covered in Akefia's blood. He cursed himself as he walked down the halls.

Ryou was with the others. he didn't dare going out into the hallway again.

Amane held his brother close. "I'm so sorry Ryou. Malik go get Bakura."

Malik nodded, "Will do, princess."

Ryou sobbed in his sister's arms.

"Make sure he cleans up before coming in." Amane said. She held Ryou close. "Its going to be Ok. I promise. We'll work this out."

"A-Are you sure, Amane?" Ryou managed to ask through his tears.

Malik nodded, "yeah, I know." He then left to go fetch Bakura.

"This is Bakura we're talking about. He's known for this stuff. He won't get into trouble because this bastard won't say anything." Amane said. "We'll all make sure of it."

Bakura walked back towards the room to find Malik walking to him. "Where's Ryou?"

"He's with Amane. She's trying to console him, but he needs you," Malik said simply. "he's a mess."

"i know," he said, clinging to his sister.

"Then lets go." Bakura said going to walk in.

She rubbed his back soothingly. "I'm here. Its ok."

"I know, but it was so scary," Ryou said.

"Ok," Malik said as they returned to the others.

"I know." Amane said before everyone gasped. She looked up to find Bakura covered in blood. "Damn it Malik I told you to make sure he was clean! Get out!"

"Bakura, go clean up quickly," Malik told him. "We'll protect Ryou while you're getting changed."

Bakura nodded and went to get clean. How could he be so stupid? He knew Ryou hated seeing him like this.

Yugi wrote. "What the hell was that!?"

Atem frowned, "Akefia attacked Ryou, and Bakura took his rage out on him. I doubt he's dead, but probably close to it. He doesn't appreciate someone like that bastard touching what belongs to him."

Ryou didn't notice. He was too focused on trying to calm down.

"What? So what did he do? Stab the guy!?" Yugi wrote.

Amane rocked him. "Shh its ok. Bakura's ok."

Atem nodded, "Yes, he takes it seriously. He is very protective over Ryou due to the kitten's family issues."

Ryou relaxed. He knew he was safe in his sister's arms. "Are yo usure he's ok?" he asked.

"What family issues?" Yugi wrote.

"Of course. No one ever takes Bakura down. Especially when it comes to your protection." Amane soothed.

"That's good," Ryou sighed.

"Their father is abusive," he said simply.

Bakura came out now clean and in new clothes. "Kitten."

"Oh." Yugi wrote.

"Thanks, Amane," Ryou said as he stood up, and walked over to his boyfriend.

Bakura immediately checked him. "Did he hurt you?"

Ryou shook, "I'm just a little shook up is all."

Bakura held him close. "He won't touch you again."

"I hope so," Ryou said, clinging to Bakura for safety. "that was...scary. I don't want that to happen again."

"It won't. And if I find out whoever gave him the idea to have him wait for you I'll kill them next. He's too stupid to think of that himself." Bakura held him.

"I know, but you got your revenge against Akefia. That's what matters," Ryou said softly.

"Yes I suppose. I'm glad you're safe."

"Yeah, I'm glad Amane is here to help calm me when you're doing your thing," Ryou said.

"Thanks Amane." Bakura said.

"Woah someone get this on record. Bakura said thank you." Amane said.

"Yeah well don't get used to it kitten." Bakura sneered.

"Oh no of course not." Amane laughed

"I am though," Ryou muttered.

"That's different. You're my personal kitten." Bakura said

Ryou smiled softly, "And I'm grateful to be your personal kitten."

"Good because its a permanent job."

Ryou giggled lightly, "Good."

Bakura held him protectively.

Ryou held onto him as if for dear life.

Marik wrote to Malik, "Those two are so adorable."

Malik laughed. "Sure lets go with that."

Marik pouted, and wrote, "You don't think so?"

"I think its just because I know Bakura better. He's not the adorable couple type." Malik said.

"Shut up." Bakura glared

"He looks like he's fluffy. He looks adorable with the kitten," Marik wrote to the older blonde.

"He's very fluffy." Malik said.

"You are so lucky I need to hold onto Ryou right now." Bakura growled. "I just got done stabbing one person today. You really want to make it two?"

Ryou pouted, "Be nice, Bakura. They're just teasing."

"Alright alright." Bakura said

"Good fluffy," Ryou said softly.

"So this is a normal day?" Yugi wrote.

"Yeah sort of. Normally Bakura doesn't nees to go that far. Akefia usually gives in. I don't know what made him try to fight this time." Amane said. "Sorry we should have warned you guys."

Marik wrote, "It's ok."

Yugi nodded. "What else do you guys do?"

"Make fun of Seto for having a stick up his ass." Malik laughed.

Marik smirked, "He does."

"I know, and that's why he doesn't get his phone back until we're done here," Jonouchi said sternly.

"Puppy I have a company to run and a little brother to take care of." Seto glared.

"Mokuba is fine. I'm sure he can find his way around the house without you." Bakura said

"He's visiting Shizuka today. I made sure he had someone around," he assured. "I know, but you're not getting it back until later."

Seto rolled his eyes. "Fine. But then you owe me."

"Which is Seto's way of saying he wants to get laid tonight." Malik smirked.

"Yeah, pretty much," Jonouchi replied.

Marik blushed.

Kisara was listening to the conversation, but writing in the crimson book. It was her diary while the other one was her sketchbook. Each was a different color for various purposes. She did have some sketches in this, but it wasn't consistent.

Seto glared at Malik who just laughed.

Amane sat next to Kisara. "Are you Ok?"

She shrugged, "Not really."

Jonouchi chuckled, "He's just trying to rile you up, Seto."

"Do you wanna go? I'm sorry if Bakura scared you." Amane said softly.

Seto leaned back crossing his arms over his chest.

"No, it's not Bakura that's bothering me," she assured. "Maybe, but I'm not sure."

"If you want we can go," she offered.

"Yeah," she sighed, feeling a little bad as she didn't want Amane to feel like she had to for her.

Amane stood and held her hand out. "Come on." She smiled kindly

She put her stuff in her bag, and stood as well to follow the other woman.

"You're leaving?" Bakura asked.

"Yeah well she's upset and we start school again tomorrow." Amane said.

Kisara nodded, looking down.

"You're such goody two shoes." Bakura said.

"You're dating my brother who is just as bad as me so I'd watch what you say." Amane said

"Yes, he should," Ryou said with a sweet smile. "Especially when he knows what he won't get if he makes the wrong move."

Amane laughed while Bakura grimaced. "Fine." he said.

"Good fluffy," he said, leaning against Bakura's chest.

Amane rolled her eyes. "See ya guys."

"See you later," Kisara said, leaving with the other woman.

"Bakura I think you scared that girl." Malik said.

"Probably. Though I still say I know her from somewhere." Seto

said

"No, it wasn't 'Kura," Ryou said softly.

Marik wrote, "I hope she's ok."

"I'm sure she will be. Amane can help her." Malik said.

"She just better not turn out like the last bitch who roomed with kitten." Bakura growled

"I don't think she will. I thik she's probably what Amae needs," Ryou said with a light smile.

Marik nodded.

Bakura nodded.

"Yeah. That girl needs to socialise." Malik said.

"We keep telling her that." Bakura said

Ryou nodded, "I know. Hopefully it works out. She doesn't seem like how her last roommate was."

"What was she like?" Yugi wrote.

"She took advantage of Amane's pain and kindness. She found out about the kittens' father and acted as though she cared. Doing that she got Amane into bed then once she got she wanted she began hurting Amane." Malik said.

"Amane being herself didn't tell anyone. She believed everyone would take that bitch's word over hers." Bakura growled remembering.

"That's horrible," Marik wrote in shock as he could understand.

Ryou sighed, "I hate it when people are like that towards her, and myself."

"I'll make sure it doesn't happen again." Bakura said. "To either of you."

"What happened to her?" Yugi wrote.

"Bakura found out what was happening. He originally wanted to kill her but Amane persuaded him to just get her expelled. Amane still believes it was her fault." Malik said.

"Well it wasn't." Bakura growled.

"I know, but you know who we are," Ryou said.

"That's a shame. She doesn't deserve that. Neither of you do," Marik wrote.

Bakura sighed. "Yeah I know that all too well."

"Good," Ryou said with a soft smile.

"Anyways the bitch is gone and there's no way she can come back. Right?" Malik asked.

"Not unless the dean wants to to deal with me." Bakura said

"So it's safe to say she won't be coming back," Ryou said with a light smile.

Meanwhile, Kisara had returned to their dorm. She was tempted to tell Amane what was bothering her, but she didn't know if she should. She didn't know how the other woman would take it.

Amane sat on her bed. "I'm sorry. Tonight wasn't a good first impression."

"It's ok," she said, moving over to sit with her. "I guess you have a right to know this. I do trust you, and you have been very kind as well as patient with me. What bothered me was Seto being there. He was my ex-boyfriend. It just stung more that he didn't remember me."

"What? Oh gosh I'm sorry! I didn't know," Amane said in concern after hearing the bit of Kisara's story the other woman was willing to share with her.

"I know," she sighed, placing a hand on her shoulder.

"And he doesn't remember you? That's horrible!"

Kisara grimaced, "Yeah, it stung worse when he didn't remember. I guess he's just forgotten me."

"Maybe...maybe he just needs time? I'm amazed he remembers Jonouchi with how much he works."

"Yeah, probably," she sighed. "He seems to think he knows me, but it will be interesting when he finally remembers."

Amane nodded. "Yeah. Um s-sense we're talking about this. I uh think I should tell you about my last roommate."

"Did something happen?" she asked.

"Sh-she was mean. I guess you could say we were together. I did love her. She found out about my father and pretended she cared. Then once she got me into bed and we did um stuff she became abusive. She would constantly hurt me both physical and psychological. I never told anyone but Bakura walked in on her beating me."

Kisara held her in a warm embrace, "I'm so sorry to hear that Amane. you don't deserve any of that."

"Th-thanks. Bakura wanted to kill her. And as you saw today he definitely would have...if I didn't step in. I still loved her and I couldn't stand to see it so I made him make sure she was expelled."

Kisara held her gently, "I know. I'm sorry that happened to you, and you don't deserve people that will harm you."

Amane wanted to lean on her but she wasn't sure if she could.
"Th-thanks. You don't e-either."

"I suppose," she sighed. "Well, I'll tell you my story as well. I would be just as fair, and you deserve knowing it since you told me yours. Seto and I used to be in a relationship. It was brought on due to his fixation with dragons, and he was drawn to me due to my artistic skills as well as my passion. Though as time went he become more consumed in his own work, and didn't seem to want to spend any time. I never had the audacity to take his stuff away like Jonouchi does. I thought if he kept working on his business he would have free time, but I didn't know he was seeing someone behind my back. When I noticed it broke me. It drove me to the point I lost my passion in drawing as well as painting altogether, but lately I have wanted to pick it up again. I suppose it is because I still have the passion dwelling inside. Or maybe it's because I know I can't get rid of it. I know you've been interested in my crimson book. That is my diary as well as a few sketches, but it is mostly used as a journal."

"I'm sorry. Seto can be a real asshole. Sometimes even Jonouchi can't take him. I've seen Jonouchi break down more than once because of Seto's work. I mean don't get me wrong I understand he has to work and he has a little brother to support but still. As for your journal it's your business. I won't push you to show me anything. I wouldn't want someone to do that to me," Amane said softly.

"Yeah, I guess so," she murmured. "I know. It's happened to me too. One too many times. I guess that's what broke it between us."

Amane sighed. "Why are people like this? She's the reason I can't trust completely anymore. I'm so scared to get hurt again."

"I know," she said. "And he's the reason I've closed myself off. I don't talk as much as I used to, and I don't draw or paint as much."

"I hate people sometimes. Is it better to stick to ourselves? I know my friends say it's not but this way I can't get hurt." Amane looked down.

"Maybe, but we do have each other," she said.

Amane smiled "yeah."

Kisara shed a small smile in return, "Good."

"Oh uh what classes do you have tomorrow?"

"It's whatever on my schedule. I haven't bothered looking at it yet," she admitted.

"Ah, ok," she said.

"Yeah," she said, going to fetch the paper, and handed it to her. "I guess you wanted to see if we had any classes together."

"Y-yeah if that's ok," she replied.

"Sure," she replied.

Amane nodded and looked. "We have quite a few classes together. And you have classes with my brother too. Wow you must be really smart."

She blushed, "I guess I might be. Well, at least I'll be around people I can be comfortable around."

Amane nodded. "I can't get into my brother's classes."

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"I don't think I'm smart enough." She said softly

"You shouldn't think that way. You are beautiful, and smart enough," she assured.

"I guess. But I've taken the test multiple times and I never pass."

"So? You don't need to pass a test to prove you're smart," she said simply.

Amane nodded. "Thanks."

"You're welcome," Kisara replied. "You shouldn't put yourself down."

"Guess it's a habit since her."

"Perhaps," she shrugged.

Amane just nodded.

"What would you like to do now?" she asked as she wasn't sure what else to say.

"I have no clue. I'm not good at this."

"I guess we could talk some more or something," she shrugged. "It isn't that late yet."

"Um ok," Amane said.

"Yeah, I'm not sure what though," she shrugged. "I guess when it's more during the day I'll try painting."

"That's good. I can't draw but I write."

"Really? What do you write?" she asked.

"Poems and...and short stories." Amane said blushing.

"Could I read them sometime? I mean if you don't mind that is," Kisara asked.

"Sure. They're just uh not what most people read."

"Why do you say that?" she asked.

"Um hold on." Amane got up and went to the table next to her bed. She opened the drawer and pulled out several black notebooks with two red ones. "The black ones are my stories. A-and the red are my poems. They aren't exactly uh positive."

"That's ok," she said, reading one of the stories and she was amazed. "I'm surprised you aren't published yet. this is truly amazing."

"What? Really?" Amane asked

"Yeah, I love it," Kisara said with a warm smile as she handed it back to her.

"But its full of characters getting hurt."

"Yeah, but I can relate to it. That's why I love it," she replied.

"Oh Ok. Well thanks. Ryou hated my first one. He literally ripped it up and threw it out. He said I have to be more positive. So I stopped showing him my stories "

"That's not good. You need to be how yo ufeel," she said. "That's how art is."

"I know but he's just worried."

"Yeah, but you can't hide or pretend when you do this. You have to show your true colors," Kisara said.

"I can't," she said.

"Why not?" she asked.

"I can't lose Ryou. He's all the family I have left."

"i know, but you can't force yourself to write what you don't feel," Kisara said. "It's like when I'm sad, why would I draw something happy? I would paint a lone wolf howling at the moon or a beautiful sunset that is about to set letting night claim us."

"I-I don't know," she admitted.

"You can at least try," she said gently.

Amane nodded. "Yeah."

"Good," she said.

"Thanks," she said in appreciation.

"You're welcome," she replied.

Amane tried to hide her blush. She mentally cursed herself

"Why are you blushing?" she asked.

"I-I'm sorry. I'm not used to new people being kind to me."

"Oh," she murmured. "Well, I'm not like the person you used to have here."

"I-I know. I-I guess old habits die hard. I just put my guard up when I meet someone new."

"I do that too I guess," she shrugged.

Amane sighed. "Why is this so hard?"

"I guess because of our pasts," she shrugged.

"I guess," she sighed.

"What should we do now?" she asked.

Amane sat down. "Hmm not sure. I could take you around the school."

"Sure," she shrugged.

"Ok there's just a couple places we need to stay away from."

"Why?" Kisara asked.

"Well Ushio for one. He targets people. Mostly boys but still. And um I'm not exactly uh liked."

"Ah, ok," Kisara replied. "That makes sense. Really? I guess it's because of your other roommate."

"Yeah she spread rumors that I slept around. And her friends went around saying it was true. The y were mad Bakura got her expelled."

"Yeah, well she deserved it," Kisara shrugged. "Hopefully they'll back off with me around."

"Hopefully but if not I'm kind of used to it. Just uh be careful when with me."

"Maybe," she shrugged. "Well, you don't deserve that type of treatment. They're idiots to do it."

"Uh sure." Amane said

"Well they are," she pouted.

"Sorry I just have a hard time with accepting some things as others' fault."

"I know," she said gently. "But if they mess with you they'll find out why I'm called the Blue Eyes White Dragon."

Amane looked at her. "Really?"

"Of course, Amane," she said with a small smile. "I don't want anyone to hurt you. I've been through it, and I wouldn't want anyone else to go through it as well."

Amane smiled. "Thanks."

"Anytime," she replied, taking out her sketchbook as she had the urge to draw, and brought out some of her pens.

Amane looked at her pile of notebooks. Maybe she would show her stories to Ryou. Bakura enjoyed them but Bakura also enjoyed the pain of others.

Kisara was drawing something she thought Amane would like. She used the right colors, and it didn't take long. She drew Amane and Ryou as kittens with Bakura as a wolf surrounding them in a protective way. "Look," she said, showing her the drawing.

Amane gasped. "I love that!"

Kisara grinned, "I thought so. I'm glad you do."

"It's amazing."

Kisara blushed, "Thanks."

"C-can I k-keep it?"

"Of course," she said, carefully taking out the page, and handing it to her.

"Thanks. I really love it." Amane smiled

"I'm glad you do," she said softly.

Amane propped it up on her sidetable.

Kisara smiled, she was glad Amane enjoyed it.

"There next to the picture to the three of us." Amane smiled at the picture.

"That's good," she mused. "I guess we should probably get some sleep. It is growing rather late."

Amane nodded. "Yeah."

Kisara moved her stuff to the table beside her bed. She stretched. "I'm tired anyways," she said. "Besides, tomorrow will be a long day."

"Yeah." Amane changed and climbed into bed.

Kisara changed as well. She climbed into her own bed.

"Night," she said.

"Goodnight," Kisara said before curling up, and drifting off to sleep.

Amane laid down with her back facing Kisara. She prayed tomorrow would go well though she never expected it.

In the morning, Kisara awoke early. She stretched her stiff muscles.

She got out of bed, and went across the hallway to where the showers were.

Amane groaned at her alarm. Hitting the snooze button she rolled over and went back to sleep.

Kisara sighed in relief. She was glad no one else was here. She stripped her clothes on the bench. She didn't like showing that much skin due to the tattoos she had on her body. It was one of the signs of the name she was known for. It was what she used for many things. It kept her out of trouble sometimes, but trouble always found her. She ran a hand through her hair before stepping over to turn on the water. She waited outside of it to warm up.

Amane groaned as her alarm went off again. "Alright alright I'm up." He sat up and rubbed her eyes. "Ugh I don't want to do school anymore. Its not as though anyone's going to like me any better."

Kisara got out of the shower, changed into her clothes for the day, grabbed her clothes she had wore that night, and returned to the room. She put her dirty clothes in a basket.

Amane finished getting dressed. She brushed her hair and put on her shoes. She grabbed her school books then a black and a red notebook.

Kisara grabbed her bag that had her books as well as her drawing stuff, and her diary. She also brushed her hair, and put it in a high ponytail.

"I can walk you to your first few classes."

"Sure," Kisara replied. "I'd like that. Will you be ok without me though?"

"Yeah. The only one I really need to watch out for is a girl named Anzu. And I've delt with her before."

"Ok, so I have to watch out for her too?" she asked.

"Yeah. I'm sure its gotten around that I have another roommate."

"Probably," she said. "Well, I'll look out, and make sure I don't come across her. THough if I do she should be careful."

"She isn't known for being careful."

Kisara shrugged, "Well, thanks for the warning."

Amane nodded

"Well, I guess we should head out," she shrugged.

"Oh Yeah." Amane walked to the door

Kisara walked out with the other white haired girl.

The halls we're now full of kids many didn't even notice them while

some girls whispered as they passed by. Amane kept her eyes down as she walked. She didn't want to encourage anyone.

Kisara kept her head up. Her stare impassive as they walked. She wore a t-shirt, and leggings as well as flats. Her shirt dipped down enough for part of her markings to show, but she didn't mind. She guessed people would notice sooner or later. She didn't care what people thought of her.

Amane kept her eyes down as she heard snickering. "I hate people." She muttered to herself.

Kisara draped an arm around her, "Ignore them. They're idiots who don't know who we really are. They just see what they want to see."

"They do this all the time. I feel like the class clown but not in a good way." Amane looked down.

"They're stupid then. They don't realize who you are. I guess they just don't like our kind or something," Kisara said as they came to the door of her first class. "Thanks for walking me here though."

"No problem," she replied.

"That's good. I'll see you after it then," she said, ruffling Amane's hair gently before going inside.

Amane smiled and started walking to her class. She hated her first three classes. All three had Anzu in them and the girl loved to make fun of her. Sometimes even make it physical by pushing her books off her desk or tripping her. Amane hated Anzu with a passion.

Kisara listened to the professor drone on. She was taking notes. She didn't really pay much attention to people around her.

When Amane walked in she was greeted by silence. Keeping her eyes down she started walking to her desk. She was half way down the aisle when she was tripped causing her books to go flying.

"Oh I'm sorry. My foot must have been in the aisle." Anzu smirked. Amane didn't respond. She just started picking up her books. A girl leaned down and picked up one of her red notebooks. Amane's eyes widened.

"C-can I have that please?" She asked softly.

Instead of giving it to her the girl started reading one of her poems aloud.

Kisara was doodling when she grew bored. She did glance around wondering if there was anyone she should be wary of in here.

Amane tried to get her notebook back making the entire class laugh at her.

"Father please why do you hate me?"

Why do you want to cause me pain?

Did I do something wrong?

Dont you love me?" The girl read aloud to the class.

"Stop please!" Amane begged.

"Class enough. Kristy please give Amane her notebook back." The teacher said when she came in.

Kristy threw the notebook at Amane. Amane caught it and sat down. She wiped away the tears falling. Putting her head down she ignored the teacher's lecture.

When Kisara was done taking notes, she took out her notebook. She wrote on a fresh page. She felt like she needed to, but she also had the urge to draw. She glanced around again hoping she wouldn't be noticed or no one would snatch it from her. She hoped Amane was ok.

Amane kept her head down the whole class. Once it was over she waited till everyone else left before leaving while wiping her eyes. She had crying all class and now it would show. Kisara would question it and then when she dropped Kisara off at Ryou's class he would question it. Holding her books close she walked to Kisara's class

"Good, finally done with this one," Kisara sighed as she put her stuff in her bag making sure everything was securely in there before rising to her feet, and exiting the room to wait outside for Amane.

"You that new girl right?" A female voice came from behind

Kisara turned to face the girl that had spoken to her, and raised a brow, "Yes, why do you ask?"

"I'm Sora. So you're the roommate of the whore huh? She make a move yet?"

Kisara glared darkly as she said icily, "It's ignorant to believe rumors."

"They aren't rumors if they're true. Hm maybe you're the one girl the slut doesn't want. It wouldn't surprise me. I mean I would be turned off from those markings too."

Kisara growled, "You are an idiot. Most people are when they're talking about stuff they don't know about or don't care to know."

Sora laughed. "You'll learn the truth about her soon enough. Oh speak of the whore." Sora looked behind her to see Amane coming. "Aw looks like she's been crying." Sora laughed. She walked passed Amane hitting her with her shoulder. Amane kept her eyes down.

Kisara grabbed the irritating girl, "Do that again, and you will wish you hadn't crossed me. If you hurt her or speak ill of her again I won't hesitate to put you through a personal hell I have created for bitches like you."

She let go of the girl, and turned towards Amane, "Sorry you had to see that, Amane."

Sora quickly nodded and ran off.

"I-its ok." Amane said softly.

"I know. I hate it when people are stupid like that," she murmured. "Are you ok? You look like you've been crying. Did that Anzu bitch hurt you?"

"J-just the usual. Sh-she tripped me."

"Oh," she said. "I guess we should go. We can hang out later if you want."

Amane nodded holding her books close to her. She didn't want to chance another being taken

"Do you want me to carry those?" she offered as they walked.

"U-um well...ok. c-can you be careful? Kristy already took m-my red one and read it aloud."

"Of course. I'll treat them like I do with mine. That's terrible though. I would hate it if someone read mine aloud to the class too," Kisara said, gently taking Amane's books and carried them protectively.

Amane gave a small smile. "I-it was humiliating. Everyone laughed."

"Maybe I should ask to be switched into your classes," Kisara mused. "I don't really like hearing you're dealing with this alone."

"You haven't met Anzu yet."

"I know," she replied. "Is she in any classes I have?"

Amane nodded "We have our third class together. She's in it."

"That will be fun I guess," she shrugged.

"Sure lets go with that."

"Hmm, well we're where I need to be," she said, handing over her books. "I'll see you after this."

Amane nodded taking her books. "See ya." She said softly and went to her class.

Kisara sighed, and entered. She took her seat. She took out her notebook for notes, but also took out her sketchbook for when she grew bored. She noticed class hadn't started yet. She used a normal pen, and opened her sketchbook to start making a few things she had in mind on blank pages as her books were always those big ones so there was always or most of the time a blank page for her to use.

The book was swiped away. "What's this?"

"Give that back," she growled, staring up at whoever it was.

Ushio smirked down at her. "Why should I?"

"It doesn't belong to you," she said simply, glaring daggers at him.

He faked a gasp. "Oh No! Whatever should I do? Hmm perhaps have some fun with it. Hope you draw well because it'll be fun spreading this everywhere."

She rose from her chair, and tried to snatch it back.

Ushio held it higher. "Aw too short."

"Give it back, you bastard," she snarled.

"No," he replied simply.

"Why not?" she asked in annoyance.

"Because its funny watching you try to get it." Ushio laughed

Kisara growled. She tried getting it again, and after a few tries managed to snatch it. "Bastard," she muttered under her breath as she put it in her bag to keep it safe.

"Haha you're fun to mess with. I might make this regular thing like the kitten." Ushio laughed

Kisara growled, "Stay away from her."

"Haha hit a soft spot? Anyways I don't go near the whore. I meant the boy kitten."

She smirked then, "Ok, hopefully you can withstand another attack from that kitten's lover. Or are you going to get your ass kicked again?"

"How do you know about that?" He growled.

"I hang out with them and their friends," she replied. "Oh, it seems I've hit a touchy spot for you. It's sad you were defeated by him, and you don't look like a weak little fool to me."

He growled and grabbed her arm. "You're asking for it girly."

She smirked, brushing him off, and sat back down, but said over her shoulder, "Probably, but you are messing with a dragon. I hope you know when to stop before you get burned."

He growled. "What are you talking about?"

She smirked, "That would be telling."

He growled but stopped when the teacher came in. He took his seat behind Ryou.

Ryou tensed. He noticed Ushio was behind him, and that didn't help at

all.

Ushio smirked. He started kicking Ryou's seat

Ryou tried to ignore it.

Ushio laughed and continued.

Kisara noticed what was going on, "Are you ok?"

"I-I guess," Ryou muttered.

"He seems to be annoying you," she said. "Do I need to teach him a lesson?"

"I-I'm sure Bakura will be able to," he assured.

"Ah where is your fuck buddy? I gotta get back at the bastard for stabbing my roommate." Ushio said leaning close to Ryou

"That bastard deserved it," Ryou hissed angrily.

"And your bastard fuck buddy will deserve what I do to him."

Ryou was angry. He didn't notice, but he acted upon it, and slapped Ushio. He didn't appreciate his lover being threatened especially when he wasn't even around.

Ushio looked surprised before growling and grabbing his hair pulling it. "You're going to regret that."

While Ushio was distracted, Kisara snuck up to rescue Ryou to sit beside her. She also grabbed his stuff, and put it there.

Ryou smiled, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. It's the least I can do. Besides, you are Amane's brother. I don't think she'd like knowing you were hurt," Kisara said as she sat back down.

"Yeah, you're right," he agreed as he sat down as well.

"Ushio sit and be quiet or go to the dean's office." The teacher said.

"Fine." He said leaning back.

It didn't take too long until the class ended. Ryou gathered his things, and left to meet up with Bakura.

Kisara left to go meet up with Amane.

Amane whimpered as she backed away from the girls. "P-please. I just want to go to my next class." Her back hit the lockers.

"Tell your body guard to back off." Sora said.

"I-I don't h-have one. I don't know w-what you're talking about." Amane said.

"The white haired girl. The new roommate." She said

Kisara sighed at seeing the group of girls around Amae, "need some help, kitten?"

Sora stepped between them. "So what if she does?"

Amane tried to step around her but Sora just pushed her into the lockers. Amane grunted in pain.

Kisara pushed her to the side, and approached Amane. "Are you ok?" she asked.

"Y-yeah it just hurt a bit." Amane said.

"Do you need to go to the nurse?" she asked.

"I-I don't think so. B-but sh-she took my n-notebook."

Kisara turned to the other girl, "Give it back to her."

"No." She said simply. "I think I'll keep it for a little while."

"Amane, was it a red or black one?" she asked.

"R-red," Amane shakily replied.

Kisara glared at the girl who stole it. She approached her. "It would be best for you to return it unless I have to take it, and I don't think you want me to use force on you."

The girl backed away until she hit someone. A hand grabbed a wad of her hair and yanked her head back. She screamed out.

"Kitten is this bitch giving you and your friend problems?" Bakura asked pure anger in his eyes. Amane nodded.

"Sh-she pushed me when Kisara came to help." Amane said. "A-and she took my notebook."

"Then I suggest you give it to Kisara before I rip your hair out completely." Bakura growled.

Kisara smirked, "You should listen to him. If he keeps you there I could have my turn as well if you don't comply."

Sora whimpered and quickly gave her the notebook back.

"Very good. Now bother kitten again and I find out I won't hesitate. Understand?" He pulled on her hair.

"Yes!" She said before he dropped her. She ran off.

Amane ran to Bakura and Kisara. She hugged them "thanks so much."

He hugged her back. "Kitten look at me." Amane looked up at him. "You've been crying. What happened?"

"M-my first three classes are with Anzu and this passed class sh-she

tripped me making me fall over a chair." Amane said

"I'm thinking of changing my classes so I'm with her," Kisara told him after hugging Amane back.

He nodded. "Yes. Thank you for helping her. I hate that I can't always be with my kittens."

"Where's Ryou?" Amane asked.

"Behind you." Bakura said.

Amane turned. "Big brother."

"Hey," Ryou said with a soft smile. "You should thank her too. She helped me with Ushio today."

"You're welcome," Kisara said to the silver haired man. "I don't like seeing either of them picked on."

Amane ran and hugged him. "I hate people."

"Neither do I." Bakura said leaning on a wall

"I know," he said, hugging her gently. "But you have a friend who is kind enough to protect you."

She nodded, watching the two.

"Sh-she hasn't met Anzu yet." She said.

"Oh you'll have fun with that cunt." Bakura growled.

Kisara nodded, "Probably. It will be interesting."

"I know," Ryou said.

"Watch her feet. She likes to trip Amane. And we tried her walking down other isles. Anzu just gets one of her friends to do it." Bakura said.

"Why do they do this? Why do they believe her?" Amane pleaded

"Because she's evil," Ryou said simply. "We'll figure something out, little sister."

"Hmm, good to know," Kisara mused.

Amane nodded.

Bakura nodded. "Come on kittens class is starting. We'll walk with you two then I'll take Ry to our class. I get to beat the shot out Ushio on the way."

Kisara smirked, "Good, I hope you have fun with that."

Ryou nodded, "O-Ok."

"Ok. Thanks Kura." Amane said softly.

"You're lucky you're one of my kittens." Bakura said.

It didn't take long before Kisara and Amane reached their class. Ryou and Bakura parted ways to head to their own class as well.

Amane walked in with Kisara. She saw Anzu's smirk immediately. She tensed.

Kisara held Amane's hand, squeezing it to reassure her everything would be ok. Kisara shot Anzu a look that said she shouldn't mess with her or the kitten unless she wanted to have an unfortunate accident.

Anzu frowned. "Got a body guard daddy issues?"

Amane didn't answer. She just started towards her desk.

"I am not a body guard. Merely a friend, and her roommate who doesn't appreciate cunts trying to ruin her day," Kisara said bluntly as she sat beside Amane.

"Oh another roommate? You gonna do to her like you did your last one?" Anzu asked.

"I didn't do anything to her." Amane said softly

"I know you didn't, but that bitch and her little underlings are too absorbed in themselves to see the truth," Kisara said simply as she took out her notebook for notes, and her sketchbook.

Amane nodded and took out her school notebook.

Kisara noticed class hadn't started yet. The teacher wasn't here at the moment. She opened her sketchbook, and began to draw some things that might cheer up Amane.

Amane played with the corner of the paper. She just wanted school to be over

"At least she isn't bothering us," she muttered.

Amane heard whispering and tried to block it out. She pulled out her black notebook and started the next chapter of her latest story

"if you bitches have something to say, it would be best if you speak up unless you want your shoulder dislocated or something else," Kisara warned as she continued sketching.

They immediately went silent.

"Thanks." Amane said softly

"You're welcome. They were getting on my nerves," Kisara said with a light smile.

Amane giggled

"Well, they were," she pouted.

Amane couldn't help but smile. "They get on mine a lot."

"Well, that will change with me around," she told her.

Amane felt completely safe with Kisara. She also felt hesitant. She had felt safe with her last roommate too. But Kisara wasn't her. Kisara was different.

Kisara felt safe too. She also didn't remember the last time she talked so much. She guessed she felt she needed to protect Amane.

Amane smiled as she wrote. A moment later she noticed she added a new character.

Kisara noticed she was drawing animals more than landscapes which was a good sign.

Amane smiled and laid her head on her arm. She felt completely at ease.

Kisara smiled back. She felt the same way.

"Alright class. Sorry I'm late had to deal with a crying girl." The teacher said

Kisara nodded.

"Amane after class you must go see the dean. Your friend Bakura will be there as well." She said.

"Huh? Why?" Amane asked.

"The girl I had to comfort said you and Bakura gave her a hard time." She answered.

"What? But we didn't I mean not really. We didn't start it." Amane said.

The teacher raised her hand "You two can explain it to the dean."

"Yes ma'am." Amane sighed

"She had nothing to do with it," Kisara muttered.

"Excues me?" The teacher asked.

"Kisara its ok." Amane said

Kisara nodded, and shrugged.

"Right then now as for today." The teacher began her lecture.

Amane sighed and stared at her notebook. She was feeling better. Not anymore.

Kisara placed a hand on Amane's arm. She hoped everything would be ok.

Amane gave her an uncertain smile.

Kisara hoped this class would end soon. She knew the drama was waiting for them.

Amane laid her head down the rest of the class.

Time passed, and eventually it was over.

"Let's see what drama awaits for us," Kisara murmured as she gathered her stuff.

Amane nodded and got all of her books

"Let's go," she said.

Amane followed hesitantly

They reached the dean's office.

Amane entered seeing Bakura there. Bakura looked over at her.

"I already told you she had nothing to do with it." Bakura growled at the dean

"He's right. It was me, not her," Kisara said.

"No it was neither of them. Look we're here because the bitch tattled about me pulling her hair. That's it. Nothing more." Bakura said.
"Leave kitten out of this."

"Hmm, well it's your word over hers," the dean said. "I know I shouldn't trust her. So is this all about you pulling her hair?"

"She hurt kitten and I simply defended her. Would you rather I stand by and let her get hurt?" Bakura growled. "Because if that is the case you will have a very rude awakening."

"No, it is good she was defended," the dean whose name was Hana assured. "She will be given her punishment. I've noticed the girls have been mistreating others. It will be stopped."

Bakura snorted. "Yeah right."

"I'm sure she'll figure something out," Kisara said.

"She's had a year and a half to figure something out. And She's just now noticing that girls have been mistreating others." He mocked her.

"Kura." Amane said softly.

"What?" Bakura asked.

"I-it's ok." Amane said.

"You have been getting hurt everyday for the past year and a half. She hasn't noticed shit." Bakura said. "And don't ever say it's ok again."

Kisara sighed, "Yeah, well I guess you have a point."

Amane looked down. "I'm sorry."

"Kitten this isn't your fault." Bakura went to her.

"Yes it is. I'm weak and I can't even get my own notebook from someone. If I was able to defend myself then you wouldn't be here." Amane said. Bakura growled and turned to the dean.

"A year and a half and look at her. She thinks it her fault! You better get those girls to stop or I will. And you don't want me to do it." He growled

"Alright," Hana said as she noticed the mounting anger in the silver haired man.

"Good choice." He turned to Amane. "Let's go. We need to have the talk again."

"Ok." Amane said softly as she followed him.

Kisara followed Amane.

Bakura took Amane to her room. "It's lunch time so don't worry about classes. Now Amane what have we said about blaming yourself?"

"That what others do is my decision." Amane said

"You shouldn't blame yourself," Kisara said. "I've done that before, and it doesn't help. It only makes things worse."

"But she said-" Amane started.

"I don't care what she said. She hurt you. She put you down and then beat you. She will rot in hell." Bakura said

"Yes," Kisara agreed. "If someone hurt you, they don't deserve having you put yourself in your own personal hell."

Amane nodded.

"Repeat it. It's not my fault." Bakura said.

"It's not my fault." Amane repeated

"Good," Kisara said.

"Now let's go eat." Bakura said

Kisara grabbed Amane's hand, "Will you be ok?"

"Yeah. I-I just don't want to see Anzu." Amane said.

"You won't. The cunt even thinks about coming near you I'll kill her." Bakura said

"Though before you kill her I'd probably teach her a lesson," Kisara said.

"I'm fine with that." Bakura said.

"Thanks. Where is Ryou?" Amane asked.

"With those two new kids Malik and Atem. You didn't honestly think I would leave him alone after yesterday did you?" Bakura almost scoffed.

"No. You care too much." Amane smiled.

"Yeah well don't go spreading that around." Bakura said

"I doubt she will," Kisara said.

"Of course not. I would never give up my own personal wolf." Amane giggled.

"Wolf huh." Bakura said. Amane nodded

Kisara giggled, "She's referring to the picture I made for her."

Amane got up and got it. "See. I love it. That's me and Ryou." She pointed to the kittens. "And that's you." She pointed to the wolf. "You're protecting us. Just like you always do."

"This is really good. You drew this?" He asked Kisara.

"Yeah," she replied, blushing a little.

"I think it suits us." Amane pouted.

"I think so too," Kisara agreed.

"Then let's show Ryou." Bakura said

"Uh sure," Kisara replied.

"Bakura you have to ask!" Amane hit his head

"It's ok, Amane. I don't mind," she assured.

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah," Kisara replied.

"Ok." She noddles.

Meanwhile, Ryou was hanging out with the others in the cafeteria.

Malik draped his arm over Marik's shoulders.

Yugi wrote "protective much?"

Marik blushed, and wrote, "I guess. I'm not sure why."

Ryou smiled, "I think it's adorable."

Yugi shrugged. "It doesn't seem that bad." He wrote.

Marik nodded, and wrote, "Yeah... Malik, why are you so protective of me?"

"Just am." Malik shrugged.

"But why?" Marik wrote, pouting.

"Guess the same reason Atem is protective of Yugi." Malik said.

"I guess," Marik wrote, shrugging although he still didn't really understand it.

"Ok then why are you protective of me?" Yugi wrote to Atem. "I'm used to having people giving me a hard time."

Atem thought about it for a moment before replying, "I guess it's because I don't like seeing people do that to you. You don't deserve to be put down or given a hard time due to your decision of being silent."

"I guess it doesn't bother me anymore. Why bother with something that's just going to continue?" Yugi wrote.

"I suppose," he murmured.

"Wow someone seems positive." Malik said. Yugi just stared at him blankly.

Atem sighed, "It's best not to provoke him."

"What?" Malik asked. "He doesn't look angry. He doesn't seem to have any emotions."

Marik chuckled lightly, and wrote, "That's what people think of me before they get to know me. You shouldn't judge him so quickly."

Ryou shook his head, "I'm not really surprised. If you've lived or talked with Bakura you know if someone doesn't show emotion in what they say, they will do it in their actions."

"But he doesn't show any. Even yesterday. He seemed shocked when he wrote it but his face was blank the whole time."

Yugi just shrugged with no expressions.

"See? Nothing." Malik said. "Marik at least shows expression."

Marik sighed, and wrote, "You don't always need expressions to show emotion."

"I don't have an issue with him I'm just saying it's weird." Malik said.

"Guys relax. It's fine. It's normal for him to find it odd. By everyone else's standards it is strange." Yugi wrote

"Except for us," Ryou said with a soft smile.

"Yeah," Marik wrote in agreement.

Yugi nodded.

"Why was Bakura sent to the Dean's office this time?" Malik asked.

"He was protecting Amane against some girls again," Ryou said simply.

"Again? They need to leave her alone." Malik almost growled. "She's been through enough."

Ryou sighed, "Yeah, at least her new roommate isn't like the last one."

"Good. What about Ushio? Has he bothered you? Akefia won't be in school for a couple days thanks to Bakura though I still don't know if Akefia is going to rat him out for stabbing him."

"Yeah, but Kisara helped me," Ryou answered.

"Alright." Malik nodded.

"Is Ushio tall and dumb?" Yugi wrote.

"Yeah dark hair deep voice stuff like that why?" Malik asked.

"Because he was in my first class and I wanted to punch him in the face." Yugi wrote.

Malik laughed. "You should have."

Ryou sighed, "I guess, but violence doesn't solve everything."

Marik wrote, "I would've punched him too. I think he's in one of my classes after lunch."

"Great." Malik groaned.

"Maybe not everything but he still deserves it." Yugi wrote

"Yes, he does," Ryou agreed as he knew how it was dealing with the annoying man.

"Yeah," Marik wrote with annoyance. "That will be loads of fun."

"Hi Ryou." A soft voice came from behind.

"Kitten we're here." Bakura's voice came next

Ryou turned around, and hugged Amane. "I'm glad you're ok," he said softly.

Amane hugged him back. "So am I. Bakura may have lost his temper on the dean though."

"I didn't hurt her so it doesn't count." Bakura said sitting

down

Kisara laughed lightly, "Yeah, but you weren't that nice to her. She really needs to clean up her act."

"Good," Ryou said, turning back to the others allowing the two women to sit within their group.

"She said she just now noticed the girls were mistreating others. She better fix it before I do." Bakura said leaning back in his chair.

"Kura give her some slack." Amane said.

"No. She doesn't deserve it." Bakura said simply

"She probably doesn't," Kisara agreed. "Don't let it bother you, Amane. It won't help you if it brings you down."

Amane nodded. She stared at her hands.

"Kitten stop it." Bakura said sternly.

"I-I wasn't doing anything." Amane said.

"Exactly. Which means you were thinking its your fault again." Malik said.

"Its a habit." Amane said softly.

"Well break it." Bakura said looking at her

"Let her be," Kisara said with a slight edge to her voice knowing that Amane didn't like the others talking to her in such a way. "She'll be alright. Just give her time."

"I-its ok. I know they mean well." Amane said.

"Why are you so harsh even to her?" Yugi wrote.

"Its who I am. Take it or leave." Bakura said

Ryou sighed, "Yes, I guess it's one of the reasons why I'm with you."

"We all know the other reason." Bakura smirked and winked at him.

Ryou blushed, "W-What reason is that?"

"Really? You didn't get that?" Malik asked his eyebrows raised.

"Oh he did. He just wants me to be more specific." Bakura laughed

"Y-Yeah," Ryou hesitantly admitted as he wasn't sure what he was getting himself into.

"Hmmm so many to choose from. Lets see there's the way I suck on your cock or the way I can make you moan over and over." Bakura

smirked.

"B-Bakura!" Ryou blushed, hiding his face in embarrassment.

"Bakura I don't need to hear this." Amane said.

"What? He asked for specifics." Bakura defended

"I didn't mean those specifics!" Ryou replied in bewilderment of his boyfriend.

"Oh well." Bakura shrugged.

"You're just open about that stuff?" Yugi wrote.

"Yeah why not? Its not as though no one else here hasn't done that stuff." Bakura said.

"I haven't." Yugi said.

"Wait! You've never done anything?" Malik asked. Yugi shook his head. Malik and Bakura burst out laughing

"I haven't either," Marik wrote. "I never wanted to really interact with people after...well stuff happened with my father. Ishizu forced me to go here, but she knew it would be better here than at home in the tomb."

"You just like to make me blush," Ryou pouted.

"I don't get how you couldn't have done anything yet." Malik said.

"That's because you and Bakura like to do everythong possible." Amane said rolling her eyes.

"Well yeah. Its a good color on you." Bakura smirked

Marik shrugged, and wrote, "If you knew the hell I've been, and still have in my mind from what my father has done you would understand."

Ryou blushed, "T-Thanks."

"What about you? What have you been through?" Malik asked Yugi.

"None of your business." Yugi wrote.

"Woah chill. I was just asking." Malik said holding his hands up.

"Well don't." Yugi wrote.

Bakura chuckled and pulled him close

Ryou leaned against him, "Don't mind him, Yugi. Malik is usually like that."

Marik smirked, and wrote to the other silent teen, "Good, I haven't

told him much either."

Yugi nodded.

"I don't see the big deal." Malik said. "Just tell us."

"Malik let it go." Amane said. "If they want to tell us they will tell us."

"Thanks," Marik wrote with a small smile. "You'll find out eventually, Mal'. It depends on if I can trust you or not."

"You can totally trust me." Malik said.

"I'm not sure at times," he admitted.

"Ouch." Malik said

"Well, I've only known you for a day," Marik wrote simply. "I'm not going to immediately trust you."

"I'm the same way." Yugi wrote

"I'm glad it's not just me," Marik wrote.

"Nope. I learned a long time ago not to trust right away." Yugi wrote

"Same," Marik wrote with a nod. "Though I only recently came to the surface. I've been trapped in a tomb as is our home for the majority of my life. So all of this is a bit new."

"Ah," Yugi wrote as he understood.

Marik shrugged. He was used to being alone in his hatred, and pain. It was strange being around others, especially this group. They seem to not mind he had issues. He knew Malik wanted to know, but no he couldn't allow the memories to resurface in his mind. he didn't want them to, and he didn't think he could continue the day if they showed themselves to him.

Yugi looked down at his notebook and started scribbling. He wasn't much in the mood to talk anymore

Marik leaned against Malik. he wasn't sure what else to say.

Yugi glanced at Atem wondering why he hadn't said anything the whole time.

"Sorry, Yugi. I guess I have a few things on my mind," he said at noticing the short teen glancing in his direction.

Yugi nodded and looked back at his notebook

Marik was nervous about how the rest of the day would go.

"So Yugi where are you from?" Amane asked.

Yugi mentally sighed and wrote, "South side of domino."

"Seriously? You don't look like it. I'm surprised you are in one piece." Malik said.

"Maybe there's a reason no one messes with me. Care to find out?" Yugi wrote.

"Yugi, he was just asking," Ryou pouted.

"So hostile." Bakura smirked. "Its gonna be fun having you around."

"I do care to find out." Malik smirked.

Marik shook his head. He didn't know how to handle the other blonde.

"For you, it will," Ryou said with a light glare.

"Oh come on he's challenging us. We can't not take the challenge." Bakura said

"Yes, but you can't force someone like him to share stuff," Ryou said simply.

"How about a deal?" Bakura asked Yugi. The smaller teen narrowed his eyes at him and wrote, "What kind of deal?"

"We win you start talking." Bakura said.

"Oh I like that!" Malik laughed

Marik shook his head, and wrote, "I'm not getting involved in this."

Ryou sighed, "I can't stop them from it. Oh well. Hopefully it doesn't end badly."

"No." Yugi wrote. "That's not happening."

"Oh come on. If you're so sure of yourself you'll have no issue with it." Bakura said crossing his arms.

"Its not that I have an issue with fighting you. Its that I don't want to beat your ass in front of your boyfriend." Yugi wrote

Ryou blushed, "That would be a first if someone kicks his ass."

Bakura growled. "That won't happen."

"You sure?" Yugi wrote.

"Yes." He growled again.

"Fine then new deal. If...IF you beat me I'll tell you what happened to make me like this." Yugi wrote.

"Good luck. I hope you win," Marik wrote before getting up to toss his trash away as he knew it was almost time to head back to classes.

"Come on kittens class time." Bakura said wanting to get away from Yugi. "You're on shrimp."

"I look forward to it." Yugi wrote

"Just be careful," Ryou said.

Marik grabbed his stuff. he didn't know if he had class with malik or not.

"Don't worry I won't hurt him too badly." Bakura smirked. Yugi rolled his eyes and started gathering his stuff.

"Marik you want me to walk you to class?" Malik asked

Marik nodded.

Malik nodded and grabbed his stuff.

Yugi started heading for his class. He noticed Atem behind him but didn't really think anything of it.

Ryou gathered his things, "Ok, let's go then, fluffy."

Atem shed a small smile, "I don't want anyone to harm you."

Marik headed out as well.

Yugi nodded. He did wonder why Atem was protective. The kid knew nothing about Yugi yet here he was following him.

"Well, I'll leave you at your class. I have my own to get to as well," Atem said.

Marik wasn't sure why exactly malik was so protective as well. he doubted he was worth it. he didn't really deserve it. Especially with what he's been through.

Yugi nodded. He went to his class and sat down. He was thankful Ushio wasn't in this class.

Marik entered his own, waving goodbye to Malik. he sat down. He grimaced as he saw Ushio. He hoped the idiot wouldn't mess with him.

Ushio smirked at seeing him

Marik growled, glaring daggers as he sat down. He took out his notebook as he guessed class would start, but he used his to also talk.

Ushio chuckled.

"What do you want, asshole?" Marik wrote as he knew the man wouldn't leave him alone.

"Just thinking about some fun," he said with a malicious glint in his stare.

"Good for you," Marik wrote with a scowl as he doubted this would go well.

"Yes." He smirked

"Well, don't bother me, bastard," Marik wrote in a snarl.

"Aw why not? It's fun," he said with a sinister laugh.

"Because I said so," he wrote simply.

"And?" Ushio asked as if he were top dog.

"I would tell Malik," he wrote with a smirk.

: He growled

Marik smirked, and wrote, "What? Are you afraid of him?"

"No." He growled

"Then why are you hesitating?" Marik wrote in a teasing manner.

"I'm not."

"I don't see you doing anything," Marik wrote as he wasn't impressed.

"Oh you want me to do something?" He grabbed Marik by the hair.

Marik spat in his face.

Ushio wiped his face. "You little scumbag." He yanked his hair back.

"Ushio! Let him go!" The teacher yelled.

"I suggest you watch your back. Malik there or not, I'm going to kick your ass." He let him go and leaned back

'If he does that, I'll probably have a panic attack or something,' Marik thught to himself.

Ushio leaned his chair on its back legs with his arms crossed and a smirk on his face.

Marik sighed, and just decided to take ntoes for now.

Yugi sighed as he wanted to hit his head off the desk. The teacher was giving him a hard time about speaking and several kids were staring at him like he was some mutant.

Ryou was in that class as well. He sat beside him. "This is rubbish," he said.

Yugi nodded. He wrote, "Can I bash my head on the desk yet?"

"If you want, but I doubt the bloody bastard of a teacher would like it," Ryou replied.

"What the hell is his issue? So what if I don't talk?" Yugi wrote.

"Mute something you want to share?" The teacher growled.

"No of course not. You wouldn't understand anyways." Yugi wrote.

"He's a bloody wanker," Ryou growled. "You don't deserve to be treated like this, Yugi."

"Excuse me?" The teacher growled.

"You've been treating me like crap sense I told you I don't talk. What's your issue?" Yugi wrote.

"You can't go through life being silent. Get over whatever childish issues you have and talk." The teacher said.

Yugi glared. "You don't know shit."

"I don't either, but he's being an idiot," Ryou sighed. "Just leave him alone. it would be better for you if you did."

"If you want to fail this class remain mute or you can leave." The teacher told Yugi. The teen pushed his chair back and stood ready to leave. "And you can right to the dean's office, Moto." Yugi's teeth gritted as his hands clenched into fists.

"What's your problem with him?" Ryou spoke up as he was growing annoyed.

"I didn't ask for your opinion Ryou. What's it gonna be Moto? Go to the Dean and break the terms of your contract? Or sit down and try to pass." The teacher watched Yugi. Yugi gulped and sat down.

"Does it look like I care?" Ryou argued. "he doesn't have to talk. He can do the work. if he has to partipate then I'll do it for him. If you don't agree I will speak with Bakura later, and if you don't know his methods now you will soon enough."

Yugi looked at Ryou surprised.

The teacher paled "I see now if you please remain silent while I teach."

Ryou chuckled lightly. He can be evil when he wanted to be.

Yugi laid his head down on his cheek. How the hell did this asshole know about his contract?

Ryou was pleased the teacher wasn't being a douchebag now. He took notes. He was careful though.

Yugi ignored the teacher's lesson. After this class he just wanted to go back to his room.

Ryou was hoping to relax when he was done with this. He hoped the time would go by quickly.

"That's it for today. Tomorrow we will be going over the requirements for your essay. Class dismissed." The teacher said.

Yugi started gathering his stuff.

"Do you want to hang out with the others tonight?" Ryou asked Yugi as he grabbed his stuff.

Yugi nodded as he stared at his feet

"Awesome, I'll see you then," Ryou said as he left to go meet up with Bakura.

Marik gathered his stuff when class was over with. he was looking forward to a nice hot shower, and relaxing. It had been a long day.

Yugi went to his and Atem's room. He threw his stuff on his desk and flopped on the bed.

"Are you alright?" Atem asked.

Yugi sat up and grabbed his notebook. "My last teacher gave me such a hard time Ryou had to threaten him with telling Bakura. He was a total dick."

He sighed, "I'm sorry to hear that. Not every teacher is going to be as accepting as others."

"I knew that but this one had it out for me. He threatened to send me to the dean which would have went against my agreement with my parole officer." Yugi wrote.

"Ah, I see," Atem murmured. "Well, it's good you had Ryou in that class."

Yugi nodded. "I had to back down which isn't something I'm used to doing."

"I know," he said. "At least you're alright."

Yugi nodded again. "Are you hanging with the others tonight too?"

"I think so," he replied.

"Ok. I'm gonna take a shower."

"Alright, I'll be here. I have a bit of work to do," he said.

Yugi nodded grabbed clean clothes and went to the showers.

Meanwhile, Marik dumped his stuff on his bed. He decided to go shower as well. He went over, turned on the water in one of them. he stripped before going in. When he finished, he put his clothes back on except his shirt. he grabbed it though. He dried himself off, and went back to the room he shared with Malik.

Malik laid on his bed bored out of his mind. He could go fight with

Ushio but it was too easy.

Marik wrote, "What's up?"

[10:31:50 AM] Arianna Martin: "Bored."

"Well, I don't know how to solve that," Marik said as he moved to grab his bag.

"I figured. I considered going to fight Ushio but he's too easy to beat. Hey what's that on your back?"

"The tomb keeper's mark. My father, albeit my objection to it, carved open my back with a heated blade to carve it," he wrote with a grimace.

"Why did he do it if you didn't want it?"

"It was my time. My brother Odion tried to spare me by going in my place, but our father denied him. In every male Ishtar's life we are given the point we become tomb keepers to the Pharaoh's tomb. I guess that's when I started feeling hatred towards him, and the person we guarded. Though it was the point I grew unstable," Marik wrote in response.

"Oh. Do you know who the pharaoh is?" Malik asked.

Marik shrugged, rummaging through his bag as he knew he had a picture of it. He gave it to him. "There is a photo of the Pharaoh, and his tomb," he wrote.

"Huh looks similar to Atem."

"Does it?" he wrote, and took the photo back when Malik finished looking at it.

"Yeah," he replied.

"I see," he wrote. "Well, I guess you know some of my story then. I grew unstable afterwards. I guess my mind made someone for me due to how lonely, and pained I was."

"So like a split personality?" he asked with a brow raised.

Marik shrugged, and wrote, "Yeah, that's one of the reasons I don't speak."

Malik nodded. "Guess I could tell you about me."

"If you want," Marik wrote. "You don't have to."

"It's only fair. I come from a family of assassins," Malik told him, shrugging his shoulders as he felt the younger blonde should know his story as well or at least part of it.

Marik raised a brow, and wrote, "Oh? That sounds interesting."

"Well it's not the most boring family vacation. Basically we're trained from the time we walk and up how to use daggers and other weapons. We go on our first job at just 10 years old. Once you get

your first job you're on your own. You don't get any help. Either you get the job done or you die trying," Malik explained.

"That sounds a lot more fun than being stuck in a tomb," Marik wrote.

"Oh Yeah. Its so much fun killing people. Because that definitely doesn't weifh down a person." Malik said rolling his eyes. "It wouldn't drive kid crazy. Literally."

Marik sighed, and wrote, "It probably would, but then again I don't know."

"It ruins a kid. They know nothing but killing from the start." He sat up. "Whatever. There's nothing that can change it."

Marik nodded.

"Anyways we lived underground because we when you're a family of assassins you can't chance getting caught. No one thinks to look underground for people." He shrugged.

Marik grimaced, and wrote, "I can understand. I guess we have that in common."

"Yeah guess so." He stood up. "The others want to hangout. Care to join?"

Marik shrugged, 'I don't see why not."

"Alright," Malik said.

"What time do we have to ehad out for it?" Marik wrote.

"Bakura said in a half hour," the older blonde told him simply.

"Ah, ok," he wrote.

Malik nodded

"It's weird coming here to learn stuff when I remember in the tomb we only learned runes, and played with rocks," Marik wrote.

"I only knew about weapons and how to kill while covering my tracks. Not that I know much more now."

"Yeah," he wrote. "I guess what I was taught was tame compared to you."

"Yeah well with us its either kill or be killed. You learn kick or die slowly and painfully."

"That still sounds more fun than guarding a tomb," Marik wrote, pouting at him.

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"Yeah, well it wasn't fun either," Marik wrote, sighing. "Our father whipped us for fun or if we did something wrong to upset him. We think he grew insane or something after the amount of bites he was given by his pet snake and the other snakes."

"Oh. Sorry. My parents are uh gone."

"Oh," he wrote. "Did they die or something?"

"They were killed."

Marik nodded, and wrote, "I'm sorry to hear that."

"Its alright. They were shitty parents."

"I guess my father isn't any better then. I wish he died as well," Marik wrote.

Malik wanted to say he could arrange it but the other hadn't shown much reaction to him admitting to being an assassin.

Marik wasn't sure what else to say as well.

Malik took off his shirt revealing his abs and chest. He had many scars but it didn't bother him.

Marik glanced over. He blushed, looking away. He had never seen another person with so many scars on her body.

"Its ok to look. They're just scars from jobs."

Marik nodded, looking down. He guessed it was no big deal to the other man, but it was strange staring at another person for him.

Malik pulled out a tight fitting t-shirt and put it on. Some scars showed on his shoulders but he covered the rest. He didn't want to scare the other. "You aren't afraid are you? I'm not going to kill you if you're worried about it."

Marik shook his head, and wrote, "No, I'm not afraid of that. I-I guess I've never seen another man like that before. I told you earlier I've never been with anyone or done anything. So I get nervous."

"Ah well I won't force you into anything. And the scars are just marks. We were raised to see them as a trophy of survival." He shrugged. "It is what it is."

"I guess," he wrote.

Malik nodded. "We can head over if you want."

"Sure," he wrote as he grabbed a fresh shirt to put on.

"What contract?" Bakura asked. Ryou had told him of the event in his and Yugi's class. "He never told us of a contract."

"I don't know what it is either," Ryou replied.

"Hm maybe he'll tell us when we're all here."

"I don't think he will, but maybe," the white haired teen shrugged.

"Well if that teacher gives you two any more problems just tell me."

"I already threatened him today," Ryou sighed. "I don't like doing it."

"I know you don't. But you have to understand that sometimes that's the only way to get people to back off."

"I guess," Ryou muttered. "I still do't like it."

Bakura pulled him close. "Hey its ok."

"Yeah," he said, snuggling against him.

"So nothing more happened with Ushio?"

"No, not tat I know of," he replied.

"Good," he said.

"Yeah, it is," Ryou said as he felt content lying with his lover.

Bakura relaxed holding him close

Ryou released a sigh of contentment.

"Sounds like someone is relaxed."

"Maybe," he said shyly. "I'm not the only one."

"No you're not. Would you rather I go back to my usual self?"

"No," he mewled.

"Good," he said.

He pouted, leaning against his lover as they laid together comfortably.

"You fit perfectly," Bakura murmured.

Ryou blushed, "You do too."

"Good and you're never getting rid of me."

"I doubt I would even try that," he murmured.

Bakura nodded as the door to their room entered.

"Aw how cute." Malik's voice teased.

Bakura groaned "Don't you know how to knock?"

"Nope." Malik said simply

Marik chuckled, and said, "I don't think the big cactus knows how to knock."

Bakura and Malik looked at him in shock.

Ryou raised a brow, "That's interesting to know."

Marik laughed, and wrote, "Malik knows about this."

"Um I do?" Malik asked confused. "You just spoke."

"Remember I told you about the friend I created in the tomb?" Marik wrote. "Yeah, I have no control whenever I speak aloud. It's Mariku who speaks, and he isn't right in the head. When I speak through this, it's me."

"Oh ok. Yeah I remember." Malik said.

"Wait what friend?" Bakura asked

"Pretty bunny," Marik said, patting Ryou on the head.

Ryou blushed, "Ummm, thanks."

Marik wrote to Bakura, "When I was stuck in the Ra damned tomb I didn't have anyone. I was alone in my pain and hatred. It caused me to create a friend of my own during my loneliness, and he is an actual person, but he lives in my mind."

"Well tell him to keep his hands off Ryou." Bakura said

"Bakura, it's ok. He's being friendly," Ryou said.

Marik wrote with a light glare, "He won't do anything like those two bastards are capable of. He's just a spazz, and he will protect those he thinks are friends."

"Fine." Bakura said

"I guess he's breaking out a bit knowing I have friends," Marik wrote, shrugging.

"Hm alright then." Bakura said standing.

"I guess we should head out," Ryou said although he didn't want to get up.

"I thought we were hanging here. Where are going?" Malik asked.

"Outside. Ryou insists I get more sun." Bakura said

"You hang out in the shadows too much," Ryou said simply. "I can't help worrying about your health."

"You know why I'm always in the shafows."

"Yes, but you need to get out every once in a while," Ryou said.

"Alright come on. The others are waiting."

"Ok," Ryou said, pouting. "I don't want to get up though."

"Of course not." Bakura picked him up bridal style. "There."

"Eep," Ryou squeaked in surprise, and blushed.

Marik smiled lightly, and wrote, "Those two are absolutely adorable."

"Bakura is only like this for Ryou though." Malik said

"Yeah, but he's still adorable," Marik wrote, skipping along idly as he was glad his oddity wasn't really judged with them although he didn't know how it would go with the others if Mariku spoke again.

Outside the others were waiting.

Marik skipped over, and plopped down on the grass.

Ryou blushed as he was in Bakura's arms.

Bakura put Ryou down next to Marik.

"Hey." Yugi wrote

"Yay, pretty kitty!" Marik said, hugging Ryou.

Ryou smiled lightly, "Yes, I am."

"That's adorable," Atem said at seeing the two.

"Marik has a split personality." Malik said sitting down.

"Oh Ok." Yugi wrote

Marik grinned, and wrote, "Good, I'm glad you're ot bothered by Mariku."

"Nah there's no point in being bothered by someone else." Yugi wrote

"What's this contract I heard about?" Bakura asked bluntly.

Atem shrugged, "I don't know."

"Thanks," Marik wrote.

"Yugi?" Bakura asked

Yugi sighed. "I have an agreement with my parole officer. I can't be sent to the Dean." Yugi wrote.

"You're on parole!?" Malik and Bakura yelled in shock

Atem raised a brow, "I know you mentioned that before. Why are you on parole?"

"I was part of a drug smuggling." Yugi wrote.

"Woah really?" Malik asked.

"Partly. I also beat the shit out of someone." Yugi wrote.

"Wow," Marik wrote.

Ryou was surprised as well, "I guess that makes sense."

"What drug?" Malik asked.

"Why? Are you interested?" Yugi wrote with an eyebrow raised.

"No. Just curious." Malik said going to lean back. He yelped a bit when he found there was nothing to lean on and fell completely back.

"Marijuana." Yugi wrote shrugging.

"Are you ok, big cactus?" Marik asked at seeing Malik fall over.

"Ah," Ryou said, wondering if that's what caused Yugi to become silent.

"Yeah I'm fine." Malik said sitting up.

"That's why you're silent really?" Bakura asked.

"No. That's not why. I told you. When you kick my ass you'll find out why I'm silent." Yugi wrote

"That's good," Marik wrote. "At least you're ok."

"You know you can't beat me." Bakura said.

"We'll see." Yugi shrugged

Ryou sighed, "'Kura, don't be arrogant."

"That's all the thief is." Malik said. Bakura growled.

"Towards everyone else except me, yes," Ryou said with a small smile.

"Yeah we know." Malik said.

"You're just jealous." Bakura said

Ryou laughed, "They probably are."

"Why would I be jealous?" Malik asked

Ryou shrugged, "Hehe, he's probably just being protective."

Bakura snorted

Ryou smirked, "Besides, no one else is allowed to call him a fluffy kitten except me."

"Damn right." Bakura said

Ryou moved over to sit next to him, "Good."

Bakura smirked and pulled him close.

"Mute!" Ushio's voice came.

Marik glanced over to the man, "He's a bad banana."

"I told you I was going to kick your ass then here or not." Ushio glared at him.

Yugi sighed and got up. Bakura looked at him. "What are you doing?"

"I'm tired of people calling us mutes." Yugi wrote before going to Ushio.

"Get out of my way shrimp. Unless you want your ass kicked as well." Ushio growled.

Yugi just laughed. "No I came over to kick yours."

He said before kicking Ushio in the chest hearing a rib crack. Smirking he continued. He punched Ushio in the stomach and once the man bent over grabbing his stomach Yugi kneed him in to face. Ushio collapsed and Yugi looked down at him stepping on his chest.

"Fuck with them again and I'll have you in the morgue." He said pressing his foot down until he heard the cracked rib snap.

Marik watched this. He guessed Ushio hadn't been after Yugi. He was grateful the shorter teen was able to protect him.

Yugi lifted his foot and Ushio managed to pull himself up and run off. Yugi turned to find looks of surprise. He sat down and wrote. "What? Did you think I was kidding when I said I can kick ass?"

"One where the hell did all that come from!? And two you spoke!" Bakura said.

"First that was stuff I learned living on the south side and second so what? I was pretty sure he wasn't going to sit and wait for me to write." Yugi wrote

"Thanks," Marik wrote. "We appreciate it. I think Ushio was pissed from before. I spit in his face when he was being an ass."

"No problem. I would as he won't bother you guys again but he's pretty fucking dumb." Yugi wrote.

"Yeah, that's how he is," Ryou muttered. "I'm glad he won't bother us anymore."

Marik grinned, and wrote, "Good, I'm glad we have a badass like you on our side."

Yugi laughed. "Don't know if Bakura and Malik will feel the same way." He wrote.

"Actually it means more fun for us." Bakura smirked.

"Anytime anywhere." Malik smirked as well.

"Bring it on." Yugi wrote.

Ryou sighed, "Can we go somewhere without you two picking a fight with someone? I swear you two are just like children at times."

Bakura chuckled. "Ok no more picking fights. Its upsetting the kitten."

Ryou sighed in relief, "Thanks."

"How are you two together? I don't mean to be rude but seriously." Yugi wrote

"What do you mean?" Ryou asked in confusion.

"You two are nothing alike. He's all for violence and you are against it." Yugi wrote.

"He keeps me from killing everyone." Bakura said simply

"Uh, that's kind of an interesting story," Ryou said with a sheepish smile. "Yes, and you keep me from being a complete weakling."

Bakura chuckled. "I still never got my knife back."

"Nope," Ryou said with a sly smile. "You never tried stealing it back from me."

"Would you want me to? I mean I would rather you have one anyways."

"No," he admitted. "Yeah, it's good to have one on hand just in case."

"Good. Though you'll need a new one soon." Bakura said.

"How did you get knives into campus?" Yugi wrote.

"I have my ways." Bakura said

"Indeed you do," Ryou agreed. "Yeah, it's starting to get a little dull."

"I figured as much. I'll send for one tonight."

"Thanks, 'Kura," Ryou said as he appreciated it.

"Of course." Bakura said.

"Think you could get me one?" Yugi wrote.

"I could but I would need to know why." Bakura said.

"Sure but I'd have to kill you." Yugi wrote jokingly

Ryou pouted, "Why don't you give it to him? He probably wants it for the same reason I do."

"Hm fine but if you get caught with it especially with you being on parole don't snitch." Bakura said.

"I never snitch. How do you think I'm on parole?" Yugi wrote.

"That's good," Ryou said as he was glad no one would tell on them.

"You got on parole for NOT snitching?" Malik asked.

"Yeah after two years of juvenile detention." Yugi wrote

"Wow, that sounds lenient compared to the punishments in Egypt," Marik wrote.

"Probably. Its nothing compared to...uh never mind." Yugi wrote.

"Ok," Marik wrote.

"It's best not to talk about it if you're not ready," Ryou said gently.

Yugi nodded.

"Are you ever going to tell us?" Bakura asked.

"Maybe eventually." Yugi wrote

"Bakura, you won't get anything out of him if you're pushy," Ryou admonished.

"It was genuine question!" Bakura defended.

"Its fine. I figured there would be someone who would push it." Yugi wrote shrugging

"Bakura, please," Ryou pleaded with puppy dog eyes of doom.

"Ok Ok." Bakura said

Ryou was relieved at knowing he would drop it, "Thanks."

Bakura nodded

Ryou sat there near to his lover.

Marik thought it was cute the way those two were. He thought Ryou was lucky to have someone who cared.

Malik rolled his eyes.

Marik glanced over, and wrote, "Is something wrong?"

"Nothing I guess," he replied.

"Ok," he wrote, but agreed with Mariku that it seemed like something was bothering the assassin.

Malik laid back

Marik hesitantly moved over to sit next to him.

Malik looked over at him

He looked back. He felt awkward, but he thought the other blonde was troubled. Mariku seemed to think so, and he always listened to his other half.

"Hi," Malik said.

"Umm, hey," Marik wrote nervously.

"What's up?" Malik asked.

Marik shrugged, looking down, "Marik doesn't know how to act around you, cactus."

"Oh," Malik said.

"Neither of us have had much interaction with others," he said. "But we both like you."

"I like you guys too."

Marik grinned, and wrote, "I'm glad you do. You're the first person to accept us. We're usually made fun of."

"Well whoever does that can go to hell," Malik said simply.

Marik laughed, and wrote, "Yeah... Well, we're both not used to being around people. I guess it's from being trapped underground for the majority of our lives."

"Sorry. I'll be fine," Marik assured.

"Are you sure?" Marik wrote.

"Honestly?" Malik asked.

Marik nodded.

"I don't know," he admitted.

"What's bothering you?" Marik wrote.

"Past shit," Malik said simply.

"Oh," he wrote, looking down as he guessed he knew, but eh didn't

know why he was so nervous around Malik, but he knew it had nothing to do with how deadly this man was capable of.

"Sorry I suck at being open," Malik sighed.

"It's ok. I'm not good at it either," Marik wrote with a weak laugh. "I'm not good at talking at all. If I do, gibberish spews out. I'm surprised I'm not a loony bin with this."

"You aren't crazy," he said softly.

Marik grimaced, and wrote, "It feels like it most of the time. I don't have control of what I say aloud. It sucks, and I don't know how to control Mariku. I don't think I can."

"Maybe you don't have to. I don't control my other uh side," Malik said as he felt like sharing a part of how he was to put Marik at ease.

"You have one too?" Marik wrote as he felt hopeful he wasn't alone.

"Yeah in a sense," Malik said.

"What is it like?" Marik wrote. "You don't have to tell me if you don't want to."

"I literally go crazy," Malik answered.

"So pretty much the same," Marik wrote.

"Sort of. I go on a killing spree," he said.

"So more violent then," Marik wrote.

"Yeah, Bakura locks me up when it happens," Malik told him.

"Ah, that makes sense," Marik wrote. "I'd probably do that too if it happened."

"He just doesn't want me to kill Ryou," Malik said with a light chuckle.

"The bunny should live," Marik wrote with a light chucle.

"Haha yeah." Malik said.

"Next time you go crazy I'll lock Akefia and Ushio in the room with you." Bakura said

"That sounds like a good idea," Ryou said.

"I'll do it without going crazy." Malik said. "But then you'd have to pay me for a job."

Ryou pouted, "You can't just do a favor?"

"I can but then others might find out. Its basically against everything we're taught. It makes it personal. Never mix your personal life with work," Malik explained.

"Oh, ok," Ryou said, dropping it.

"Sorry. But I could do it just cause I want to," he said with a small grin.

"No worries, it's fine," Ryou assured.

Malik nodded.

"I I'd be more fun with watch you go crazy on them." Bakura said

"True," Ryou agreed.

"Ok." Malik said

"So what now?" Marik wrote.

"Dinner?" Malik offered

Marik blushed, and wrote, "Umm, sure."

"We're going to go eat." Malik told the others.

"Ok, see you later," Ryou said with a light smile.

"Have fun," Atem said with a smirk.

Marik nodded to them, and stood up.

Malik rolled his eyes at Atem as he got up

"I guess let's go," Marik wrote.

Malik nodded before they left

A/N there's chapter 2! We hope you guys liked it. Please comment! If you don't, the shadows will come for you!

Bakura: You mean I will come for them. Lols

Me: Well, yes and you control the shadows.

Bakura: Yep! So ya'll best be careful. Otherwise I shall come after you, and I am not leninent with my punishments.

Me: Nope!

Bakura: Exactly! That's why they should be good lovelies, and give us some love for our stories.

Me: Yeps! Till next chapter!

Bakura: Squees, yep! See ya'll in the next chappie!

End
file.